CLAUDIA: RED OPIUM AND THE REVENGE OF COUNT SKARBEK!

HEAVY METAL®

FALL 2019

WORLD'S FOREMOST ADULT ILLUSTRATED FANTASY MAGAZINE

FRIGHT SPECIAL!

D. PALUMBO

NEWSSTAND DISPLAY DATE: NOVEMBER 25, 2019

FALL 2019 $6.95

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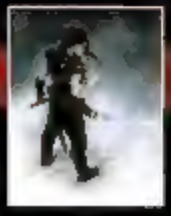
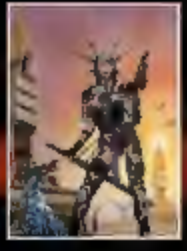
2011 HEAVY METAL CALENDARS

Luis Royo



Heavy Metal

Victoria Frances



John Zeleznik

Lorenzo Sperlonga

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PLEASE SEND ME THE FOLLOWING CALENDARS

- ❑ Art of Luis Royo
- ❑ Art of Heavy Metal
- ❑ Art of Victoria Frances
- ❑ Art of John Zeleznik
- ❑ Art of Lorenzo Sperlonga

$13.95 EACH

USA + $4.00 P&H
$2.00 EACH ADDITIONAL

CANADA FOREIGN + $8.00
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MEDIA BLASTERS

BIBLE BLACK New Testament: Third Psalm

A brand-new volume of the infamous Bible Black series – one of the top selling adult anime series ever! The ancient evil magical tome known as the Bible Black grants its owner unlimited power to twist the minds of others and live out their darkest erotic fantasies. A coven of seductive witches will stop at nothing to claim the Bible Black for their own, but they must contend with other forces eager to destroy it. Soon the stage is set for an apocalyptic mystical and sexual showdown of epic proportions! Ages 18+

KVDVD-0811 $29.99

KISS IN THE DARK

Hiro Murakata, a popular young man in school, is in love with someone special. Kyosuke Munakata, a famous actor, is also in love with someone special. As parent and child, they have much in common, probably more so than anyone looking in from the outside may realize. However, their family situation is a complex one, and it is made even more complicated by romantic interests that come in many different sexes, shapes and sizes. Can their special bond as father and son remain intact in the end? Ages 18+

KVDVD-0861 $29.99

DIRTY BY THE DOZEN

A horny headmaster and his naughty nephews are out to train twelve teachers to be sex slaves. They'll use any scheme in their arsenal to get the hot lady professors to share their carnal knowledge. But even if the women give their bodies over freely, that doesn't mean they'll just take it lying down. The extracurricular activities are nonstop in every nook and cranny of this institute of lustful learning. Ages 18+

KVDVD-0854 $29.99

MORIBITO 2-PACK Volumes 3&4

In Volume 3, Baisa decides the best way to hide from the empire's Hunters is in plain sight but her new start is halted when she asks a local sword smith to fix her damaged spear. He knows who she is, and the emperor's Hunters are also his clients. In Volume 4, as Chajum develops, the power of the Egg exposes Baisa and the others to a layer of the world behind their five senses. Ages 13+

AWDVD-0876 $34.99

GRENADIER Complete Litebox

During the time of the Great Japanese Civil War, the faithful samurai Yajiro Torajima finds himself surrounded by an enemy army. It is at that moment that the bountiful Rushuna appears to save him with an enchanting smile and high-caliber revolver. Rushuna's mission is crucial to mankind - she is traveling across Japan in search for a solution that will bring about an end to war forever. Together, Yajiro and Rushuna challenge countless opponents with his sword and her talent for reloading on the bounce. Ages 13+

AWDVD-0941 $24.99

COSPLAY SEX MACHINE

Takuya, the nerdy kind of guy who works at a convenience store and is into cosplay idols, has led a pretty average life up till now. So according to the inverse correlation between nerdiness and chick magnetism, it's time for his world to be turned upside down. After a package switcheroo with a mysterious man, Takuya finds himself with a sexy android named Seri. Able to assume any shape and determined to please her new master, she transforms into multiple characters right out of a fan boy's wildest dreams. Ages 18+

KVDVD-0918 $29.99

THE COUGAR TRAP

The terms "desperate" and "housewife" are often seen together these days and that combination definitely applies to Yoko. Her life with her hard-working husband is a pleasant one for the most part, but the sounds of marital bliss have not been heard from their bedroom lately. She is forced to take matters into her own hands, until the day her son brings home a very handsome friend. Yoko doesn't realize it at first, but the person who just caught her eye also has her caught in a downward spiral of perversion. Ages 18+

KVDVD-0919 $29.99

MAKA-MAKA Volume 1

"Maka Maka" is slang for "friends with benefits," when two people want sex and friendship without commitment. Jun and Nene are two art students dealing with just such an arrangement. Best friends turned lesbian lovers, they try to keep things casual. But as their emotional bond grows deeper and secrets are revealed, things get a whole lot more complicated. A magazine-sized 104-page deluxe graphic novel, with a glossy cover, full-color pages and bonus poster. Ages 18+

KGNOV-0827 $19.99

MAKA-MAKA Volume 2

Jun and Nene are best friends and they've learned that the key to their friendship is communication, support, and most importantly, love. They're always there for each other. And they show their commitment to each other through their emotions, actions, and intimacy. No one could ever come between them... and no one should ever try. A magazine-sized 104-page deluxe graphic novel, with a glossy cover, full-color pages and bonus poster. Ages 18+

KGNOV-0828 $19.99

AH MY BUDDHA Volume 3

The gang dives headlong into more misadventures, and the casualties in their exorcisms will likely include more than one article of priestess vestment. Their first case at a recording studio takes a turn for the sensational when Chizuru helps a ghostly idol debut a CD that was postponed postmortem. As winter rolls around, they shed their robes to frolic in a mountain hot spring, battle a demented Santa balloon during Christmas and battle the possessed while something hidden stirs in Ikkyu... Ages 13+

AWDVD-0920 $29.99

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☐ Kiss In The Dark	KVDVD-0861	$29.99
☐ Dirty By The Dozen	KVDVD-0854	$29.99
☐ Moribito 2-Pack	AWDVD-0870	$34.99
☐ Grenadier Complete Litebox	AWDVD-0941	$24.99
☐ Cosplay Sex Machine	KVDVD-0918	$29.99
☐ The Cougar Trap	KVDVD-0919	$29.99
☐ Maka-Maka Volume One (Graphic Novel)	KGNOV-0827	$19.99
☐ Maka-Maka Volume Two (Graphic Novel)	KGNOV-0828	$19.99
☐ Ah My Buddha Volume 3	AWDVD-0920	$29.99

Shipping & Handling: add $5.00 for first item in U.S., $2.50 for each additional. $8.00 for first item in Canada. Add Foreign, $4.50 for each additional.

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5. CLAUDIA #3: RED OPIUM

53. THE CONSPIRACY

69. THE REVENGE OF COUNT SKARBEK: CHAPTER 2

HEAVY METAL

FRIGHT SPECIAL

FALL 2010 VOLUME 34 • NO. 8

Cover by DAVID PALUMBO

5 CLAUDIA V#3: RED OPIUM

BY PATRICE FRANCK TACITO, SYLVAIN MARZO, JACQUES COLLIN AND ANNE DRIOND
CLAUDIA #1: VAMPIRE KNIGHT
PUBLISHED IN FALL 2006 ISSUE (HALLOWEEN SPECIAL)
CLAUDIA #2: VAMPIRE KNIGHT
PUBLISHED IN FALL 2009 ISSUE (TERROR SPECIAL)

53 THE CONSPIRACY

69 THE REVENGE OF COUNT SKARBEK: CHAPTER 2

© DARGAUD BENELUX (DARGAUD OMNIBUS)
BY SENTE & ROSINSKI 2005
THE REVENGE OF COUNT SKARBEK CHAPTER 1
PUBLISHED IN SUMMER 2005 ISSUE (MYSTERY SPECIAL)

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(516) 594-2130

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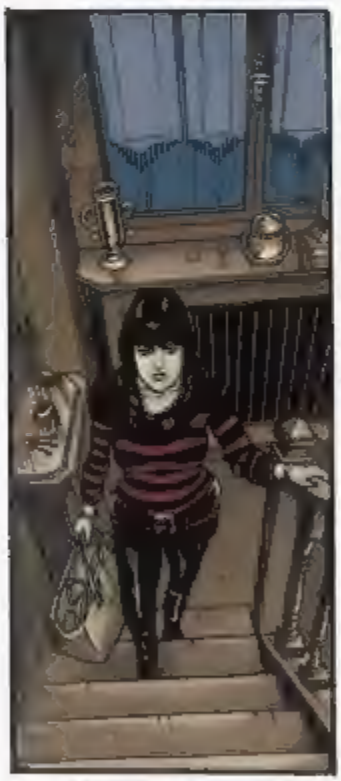
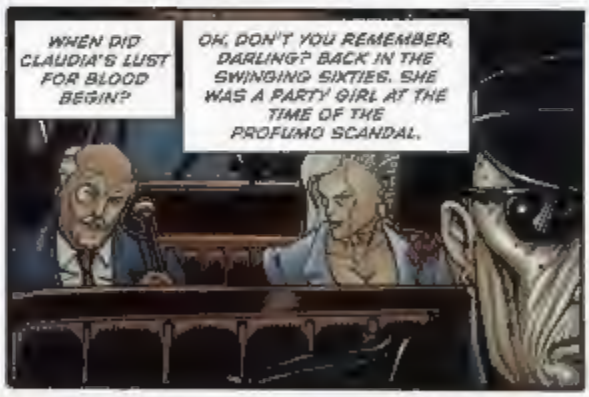
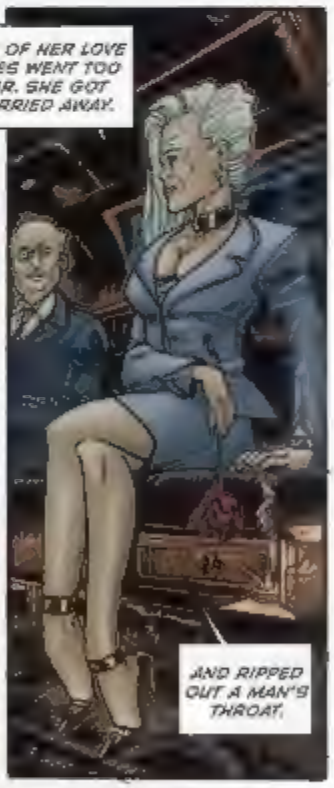
FRANCK TACITO
COLORS:
SYLVAIN MARZO
EDITOR:
JACQUES
COLLIN
LETTERING:
ANNE DRANO

GIPPESWICK, ENGLAND, 2002.
OKAY, LET'S GET IT OVER WITH.
YEAH, IT'S GOT TO BE DONE.
I'LL BRING SOME COAL UP FROM THE CELLAR THEN I'LL JOIN YOU.
THANKS.



POOR CARLY. SHE STILL HAS NO IDEA WHY HER MOTHER DIED OF "SPONTANEOUS HUMAN COMBUSTION."
AND THAT SHE WAS A VAMPIRE.


WHEN DID CLAUDIA'S LUST FOR BLOOD BEGIN?
OH, DON'T YOU REMEMBER, DARLING? BACK IN THE SWINGING SIXTIES. SHE WAS A PARTY GIRL AT THE TIME OF THE PROFUMO SCANDAL.


ONE OF HER LOVE BITES WENT TOO FAR. SHE GOT CARRIED AWAY.
AND RIPPED OUT A MAN'S THROAT.

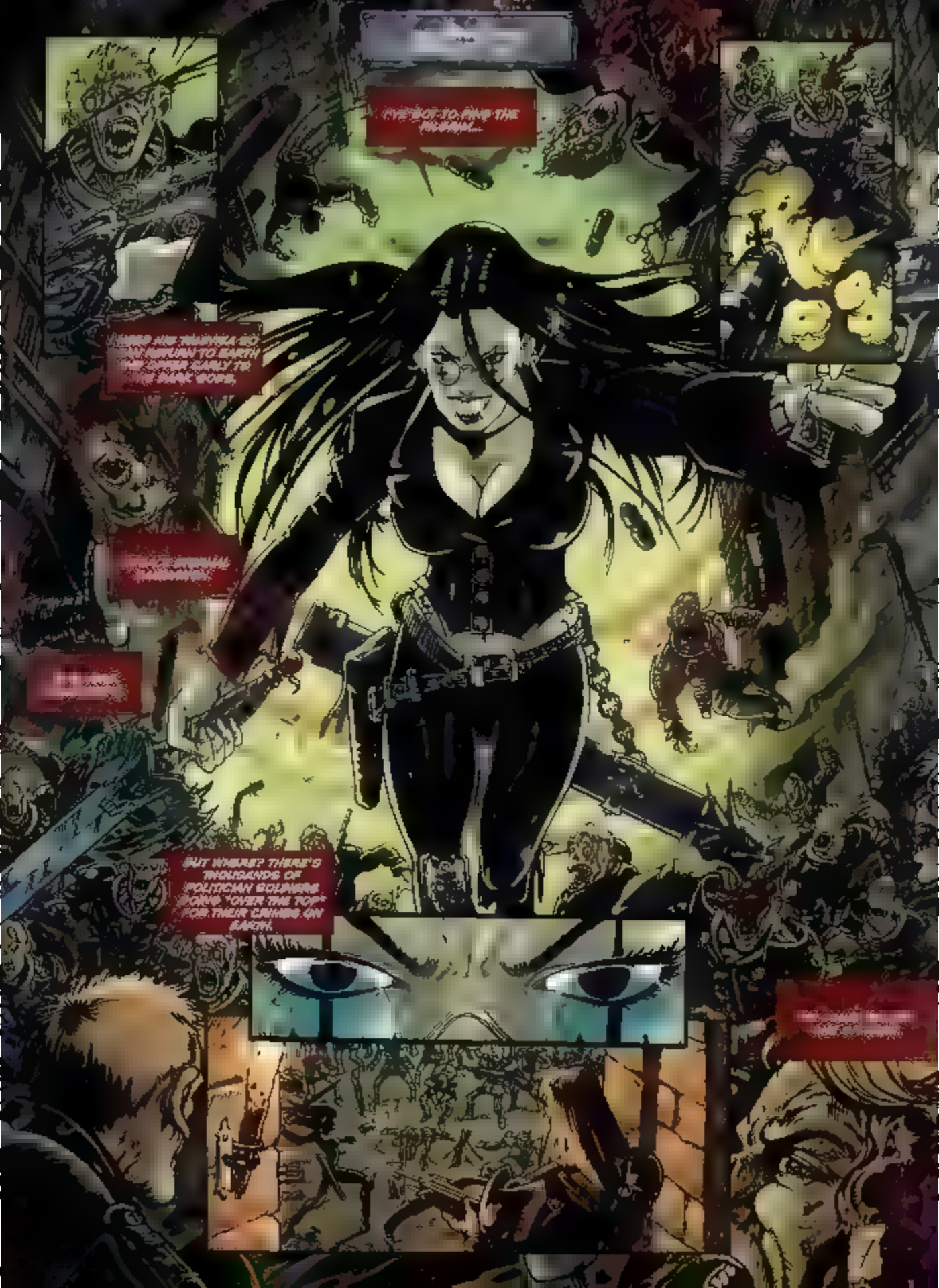
THEN SHE TRAVELED THE WORLD. SHE WAS A GANGSTER'S MOLL IN NEW YORK, A MERCENARY IN SOUTHERN AFRICA, AND A NURSE IN VIETNAM.
SHE USED TO LICK THE WOUNDS OF THE DYING. SHE HAD AN INSATIABLE APPETITE FOR BLOOD.

WHEN SHE RETURNED TO BRITAIN SHE GOT PREGNANT.
AFTER EATING THE PLACENTA, SHE ENJOYED IT SO MUCH, SHE ATE THE INFANT AS WELL.
SHE GOT SO HOOKED ON IT, SHE HAD TWO MORE BABIES. ONE AFTER THE OTHER.
THEN, IN 1981, SHE CONCEIVED CARLY.
SHE DECIDED TO KEEP HER, TO OFFER HER TO KALI, GODDESS OF DEATH, ON HER TWENTY FIRST BIRTHDAY.
BY DAY, SHE WAS A RESPECTABLE MOTHER AND HAIRDRESSER...
BY NIGHT, SHE WAS GUARDIAN OF OUR HELLGATE, OFFERING SACRIFICIAL VICTIMS TO THE DEMONS OF HELL...

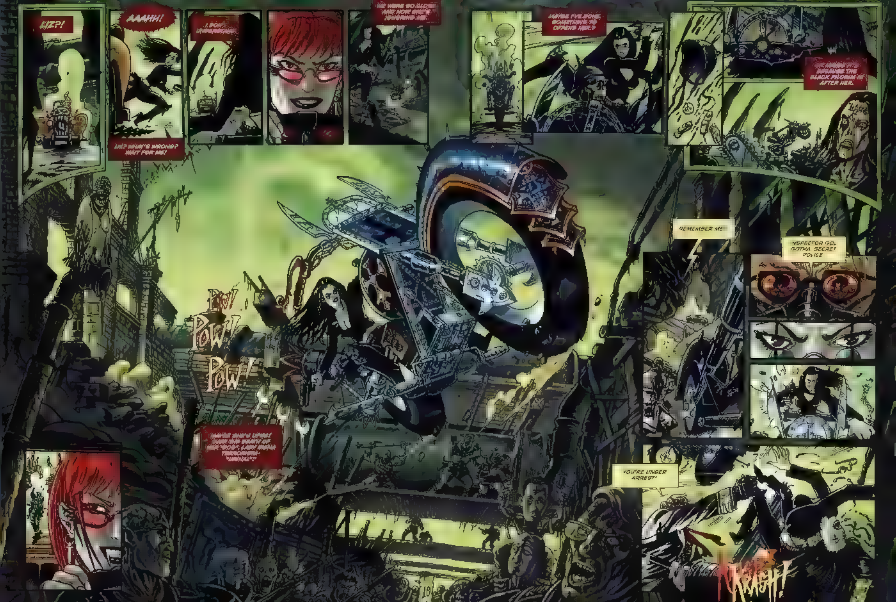
CARLY THINKS HER MOTHER NAMED HER AFTER CARLY SIMON.
POOR MUM. I MISS YOU SO MUCH.
IT WAS THE HARDEST TIME FOR HER: TO BRING UP A CHILD AND NOT GO FOR THE BITE.
SHE RAISED CARLY MORE LIKE A PLANT THAN A HUMAN BEING. A 21 YEAR OLD VIRGIN IS IMPOSSIBLE THESE DAYS, BUT CLAUDIA KEPT HER INNOCENT.
SHE ENCOURAGED HER TO WATCH GAME SHOWS AND CARTOONS ON TV.
SHE TURNED HER INTO A BARBIE DOLL AND TOLD HER TO WAIT FOR KEN.
LOOK WHAT I FOUND HIDDEN UNDER THE COAL!
WHY WOULD MUM HIDE A SUITCASE UNDER COAL?
IT'S GOT A COMBINATION LOCK. I COULDN'T GET IT OPEN...
THESE BAGS ARE TO GO TO CHARITY.
OKAY.
DON'T BE NOSEY. TAKE THEM DOWN TO THE CAR, PLEASE.
WELL, I DON'T THINK THEY'LL WANT THESE AT OXFAM.
MY GOD.

D'YOU WANT TO TRY IT ON?
GO ON, PLEASE! JUST FOR ME? YOU'LL LOOK SO KINKY IN IT!
I DON'T WEAR THINGS LIKE THAT. I THINK IT'S DISGUSTING AND CHEAP.
WELL... YOUR MUM SEEMED TO LIKE IT.
DON'T TALK ABOUT MY MUM LIKE THAT. THERE MUST BE ANOTHER EXPLANATION.
THERE HAS TO BE.
SHALL I FORCE THE LOCK?
1981
NO. TRY THE YEAR I WAS BORN, THEN THE YEAR SHE WAS BORN, THEN THE FIRST FOUR NUMBERS OF HER BANK ACCOUNT.
OKAY... HERE WE GO... 1981...
WOW! FIRST TIME!
AAAHHH!

WHAT WAS THAT? ARE YOU OKAY?
YEAH. MUST BE SOME WEIRD ANTI-THEFT DEVICE.
MUST BE SOMETHING REALLY IMPORTANT INSIDE.
A CLOAK.
AND A MASK.
AND SOME ANCIENT BOOK.
LOOKS LIKE A BOOK OF SPELLS OR SOMETHING.
BUT MUM WAS ALWAYS AGAINST MAGIC...I COULDN'T EVEN READ MY HOROSCOPE.
OR HAVE MY FRIEND MAYA IN THE HOUSE BECAUSE SHE READS PALMS.
I DON'T THINK I KNEW MY MUM AT ALL!
IT WAS SUCH A SHAME CLAUDIA WAS TAKEN FROM US BEFORE HER TIME.
YES, DEAR. DEAR CLAUDIA...
SO WE'LL HAVE CARLY ALL TO OURSELVES NOW ON HER TWENTY FIRST BIRTHDAY...
THANK YOU, CLAUDIA. YOU'RE SUCH A FRIEND.

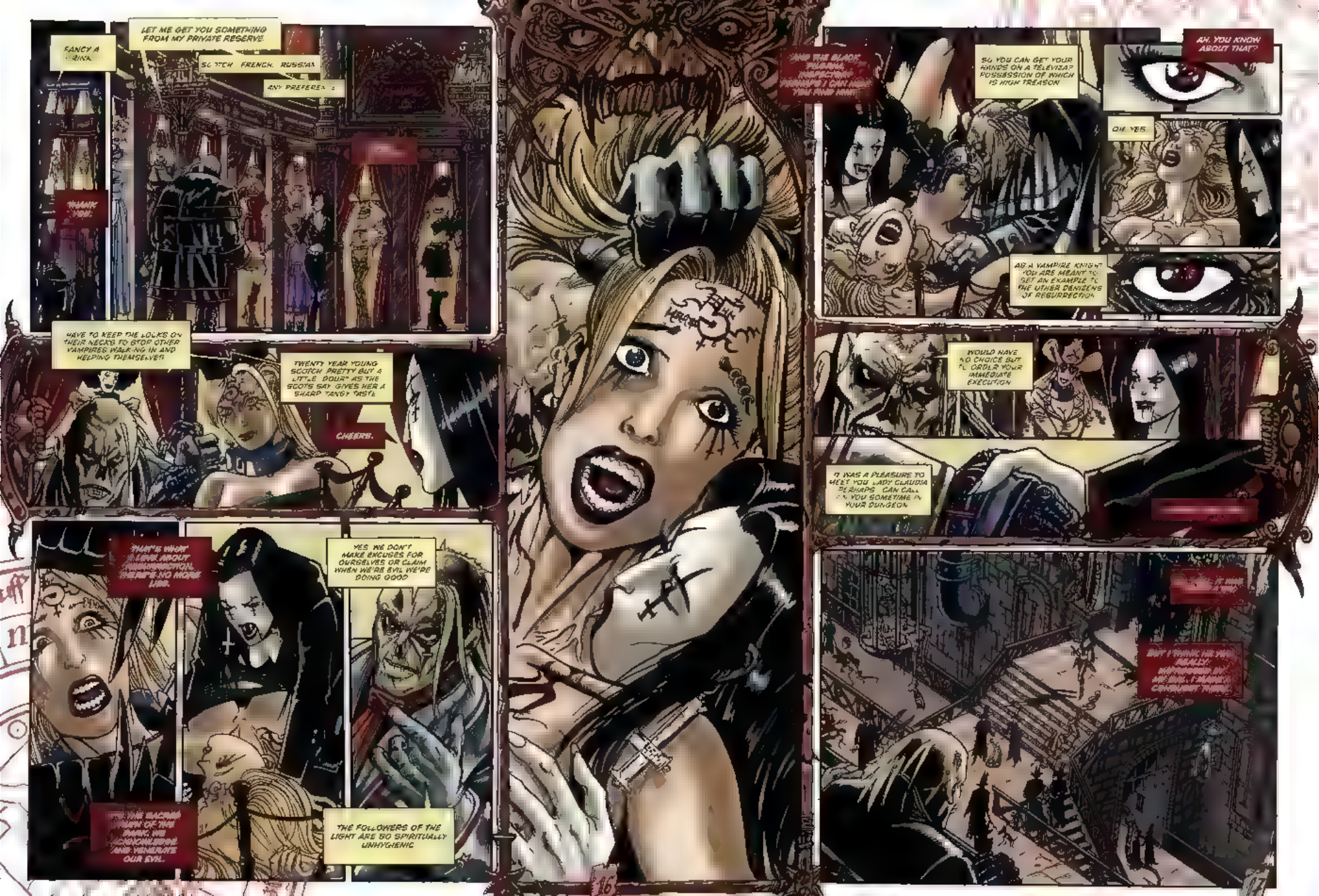

I'VE GOT TO FIND THE PROPHET...
BUT WHERE? THERE'S THOUSANDS OF POLITICIAN SOLDIERS DOING "OVER THE TOP" FOR THEIR CRIMES ON EARTH.

POW! BOW!
SHALL I SHOOT THE BLOOD SUCKER WHILE SHE IS BENT OVER HER VICTIM?
WITH HER TIGHT RUMP IN THE AIR. BEGGING FOR IT GRASPING IT. GROANING. DIRTY THOUGHTS DIRTY THOUGHTS
OH LORD. SAVE ME FROM THE DIRTY THOUGHTS.
NO WE WILL NOT PUT AN END O THIS MISERABLE SINNER. BECAUSE IT WOULD GIVE AWAY MY POSITION
AND THERE IS A GREATER SINNER I MUST DESTROY. COUNTESS ELIZABETH BATHORY. WIFE OF DRACULA
WILL FIND A WAY TO EXPIRE THAT MOST FATAL OF FEMME FATALES' THE WHORE OF BABYLON WHO LIKES BATHE IN THE BLOOD OF HER VICTIMS.
YES WILL FIND A WAY THE LORD WILL SHOW ME THE ANSWER IN NECROPOLIS

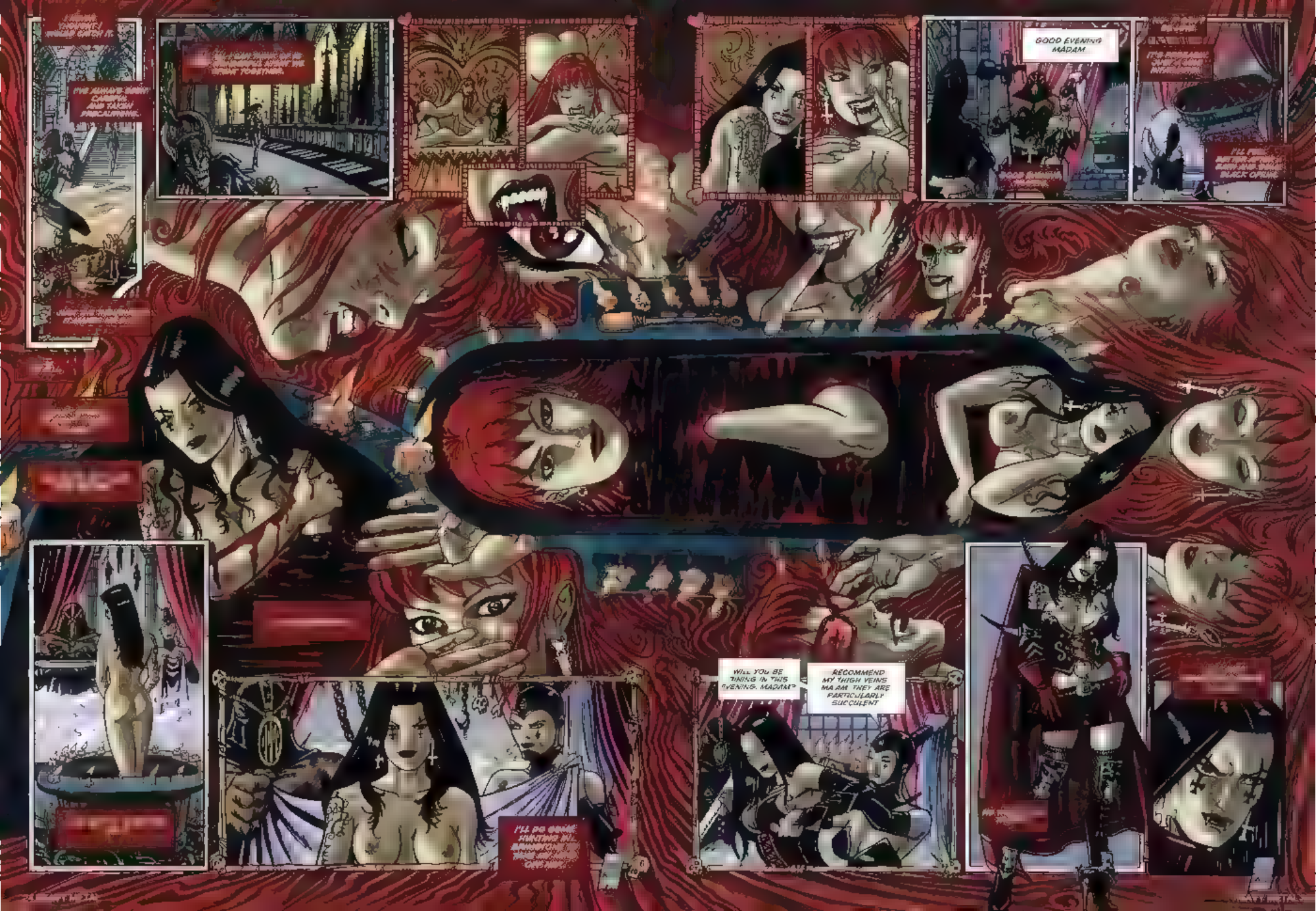

LIZ?!
AAAHH!
LIZ? WHAT'S WRONG? WAIT FOR ME!
MAYBE I'VE DONE SOMETHING TO OFFEND HER?
BECAUSE THE BLACK PILGRIM IS AFTER HER.
POW! POW! POW!
REMEMBER ME
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST
KRASH!

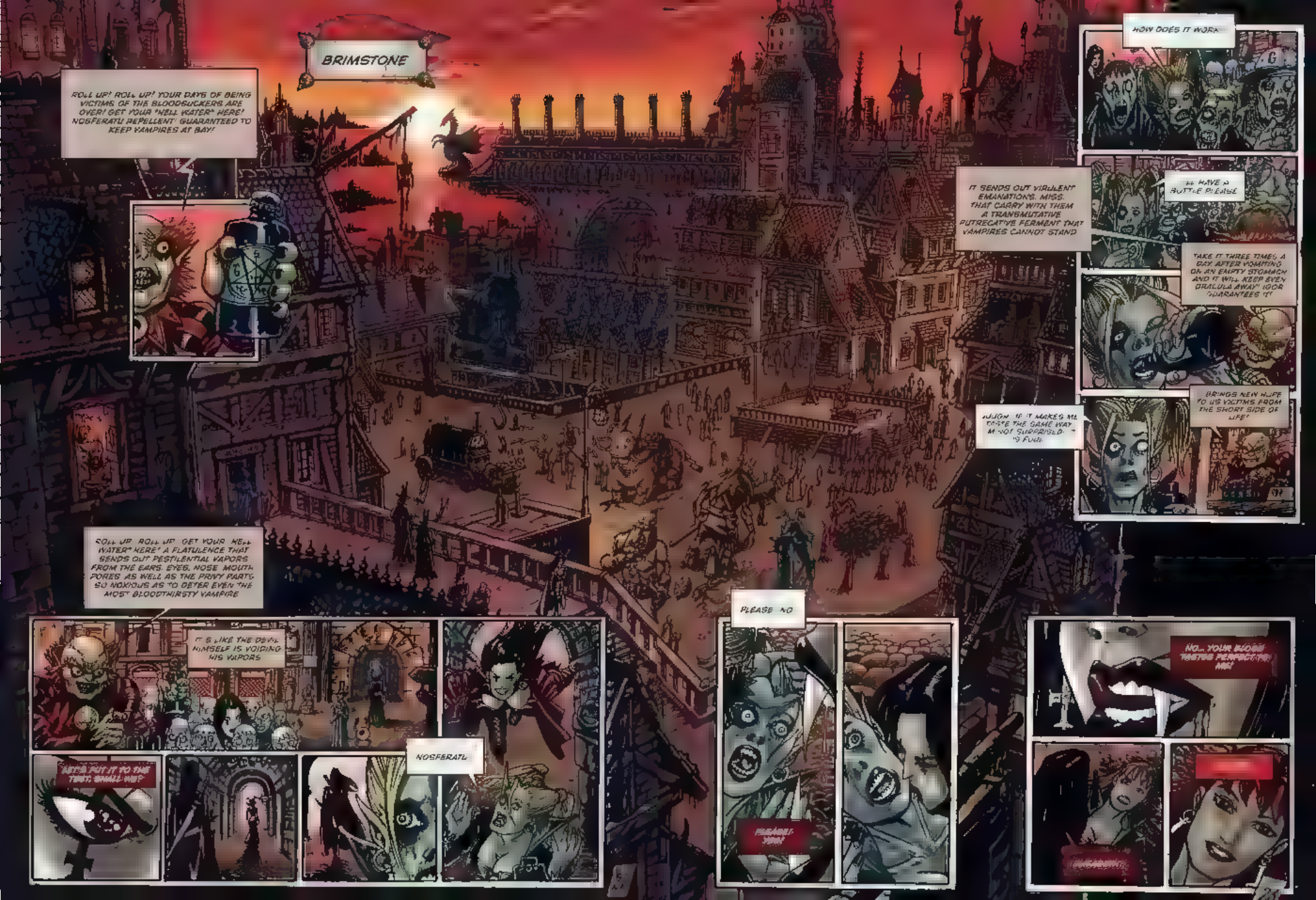
WE SORRY I SAW YOU OVER INSPECTOR I MIGHT SEE YOU UNTIL IT WAS TOO LATE
BLANK EXPRESSION & ATTEMPT AT SEXY NOT BAD
THE DAMSEL IN DISTRESS ROUTINE GOOD SPONTANEITY WITH THE TEARS
BUT YOU'RE ON RESURRECTION AND THERE'S ONLY KNIGHTS IN DIRTY ARMOUR HERE DEMONA
YOU'RE NO WOUNDED BIRD YOU'RE A BLOOD GREEDY VULTURE
SO DON'T TRY FLAPPING YOUR BROKEN WING IN MY FACE
AS MORY DOESN'T GIVE A SHIT ABOUT YOU. SHE WAS PLAYING WITH YOU UNTIL YOU NO LONGER AMUSED HER.
THAT WILL BE A LITTLE DIFFICULT. YOU SEE COUNTESS BATHORY LEFT TOMORROW FOR AN EXTENDED SAFARI HOLIDAY IN ATLANTIS
WHAT?

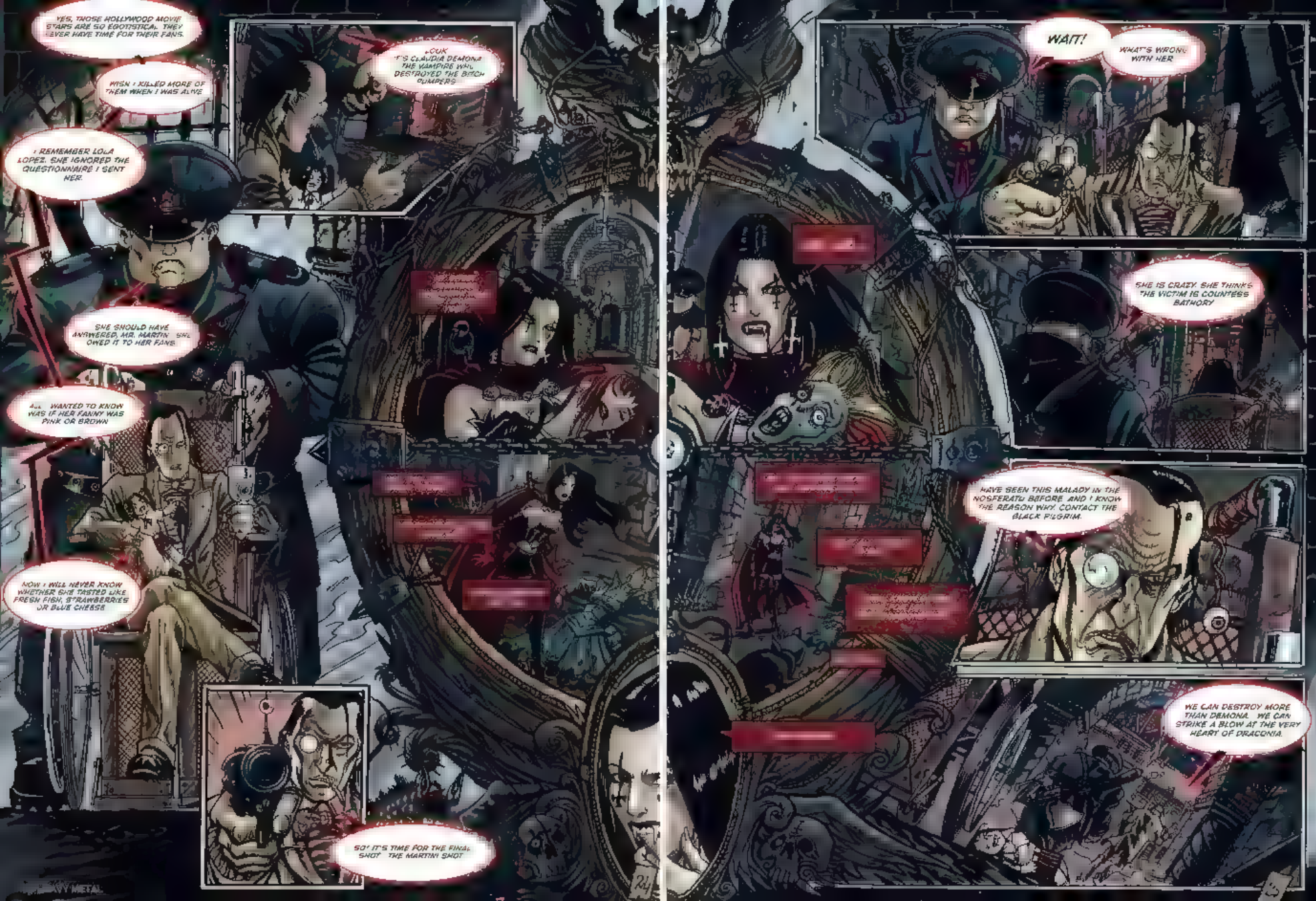
THEN YOU DON'T KNOW THE COUNTESS
AND REMEMBER: YOU'RE NOT ON EARTH NOW. THE INNOCENT ARE GUILTY HERE
EXCELLENT! WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO BEFORE? YOU'RE MY KIND OF VAMPIRE
IN THE SHORT TIME YOU'VE RESURRECTED YOU'VE CUT QUITE A DASH
I'M GLAD THEY GOT AWAY
NOW LET'S RETURN TO THE MATTER OF YOU IMPRINTING YOUR TYRE TRACKS ON MY COAT
YOU DESTROYED THE BITCH PUMPERS
THE HOLIDAYS IN THE SUN.
THEY'RE HUMANS. WHAT DO YOU EXPECT?


FANCY A DRINK
LET ME GET YOU SOMETHING FROM MY PRIVATE RESERVE.
SCOTCH FRENCH. RUSSIAN
ANY PREFERENCE?
THANK YOU.
HAVE TO KEEP THE LOOKS ON THEIR NECKS TO STOP OTHER VAMPIRES WALKING IN AND HELPING THEMSELVES
TWENTY YEAR YOUNG SCOTCH PRETTY BUT A LITTLE DOUR AS THE SCOTS SAY GIVES HER A SHARP TANGY TASTE
CHEERS.
THAT'S WHAT I LOVE ABOUT [illegible] THERE'S NO MORE LIES.
YES WE DON'T MAKE EXCUSES FOR OURSELVES OR CLAIM WHEN WE'RE EVIL WE'RE DOING GOOD
[illegible] THE SACRED TEXTS OF THE [illegible] AND VENERATE OUR EVIL.
THE FOLLOWERS OF THE LIGHT ARE SO SPIRITUALLY UNHYGIENIC
AND THE BLOOD [illegible] [illegible] I CAN HEAR YOU AND MORE
SO YOU CAN GET YOUR HANDS ON A TELEVISA? POSSESSION OF WHICH IS HIGH TREASON
AH, YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT?
OH YES
AS A VAMPIRE KNIGHT YOU ARE MEANT TO SET AN EXAMPLE TO THE OTHER DENIZENS OF RESURRECTION
WOULD HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO ORDER YOUR IMMEDIATE EXECUTION
IT WAS A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU LADY CLAUDIA PERHAPS CAN CALL ON YOU SOMETIME IN YOUR DUNGEON
[illegible]
BUT I THINK WE HAVE [illegible] AND [illegible] CLEANER PLACE
16
17

THE BLACK TOWER.
BUT WHY DOESN'T ELIZABETH WANT ME?
IS IT BECAUSE I'M TOO FAT AND MY BREASTS ARE TOO BIG?
IT'S SUCH AN UNPLEASANT DISEASE.


GOOD EVENING MADAM
WILL YOU BE DINING IN THIS EVENING, MADAM?
I RECOMMEND MY THIGH VEINS MA'AM. THEY ARE PARTICULARLY SUCCULENT
I'LL BE GOING HUNTING IN THE

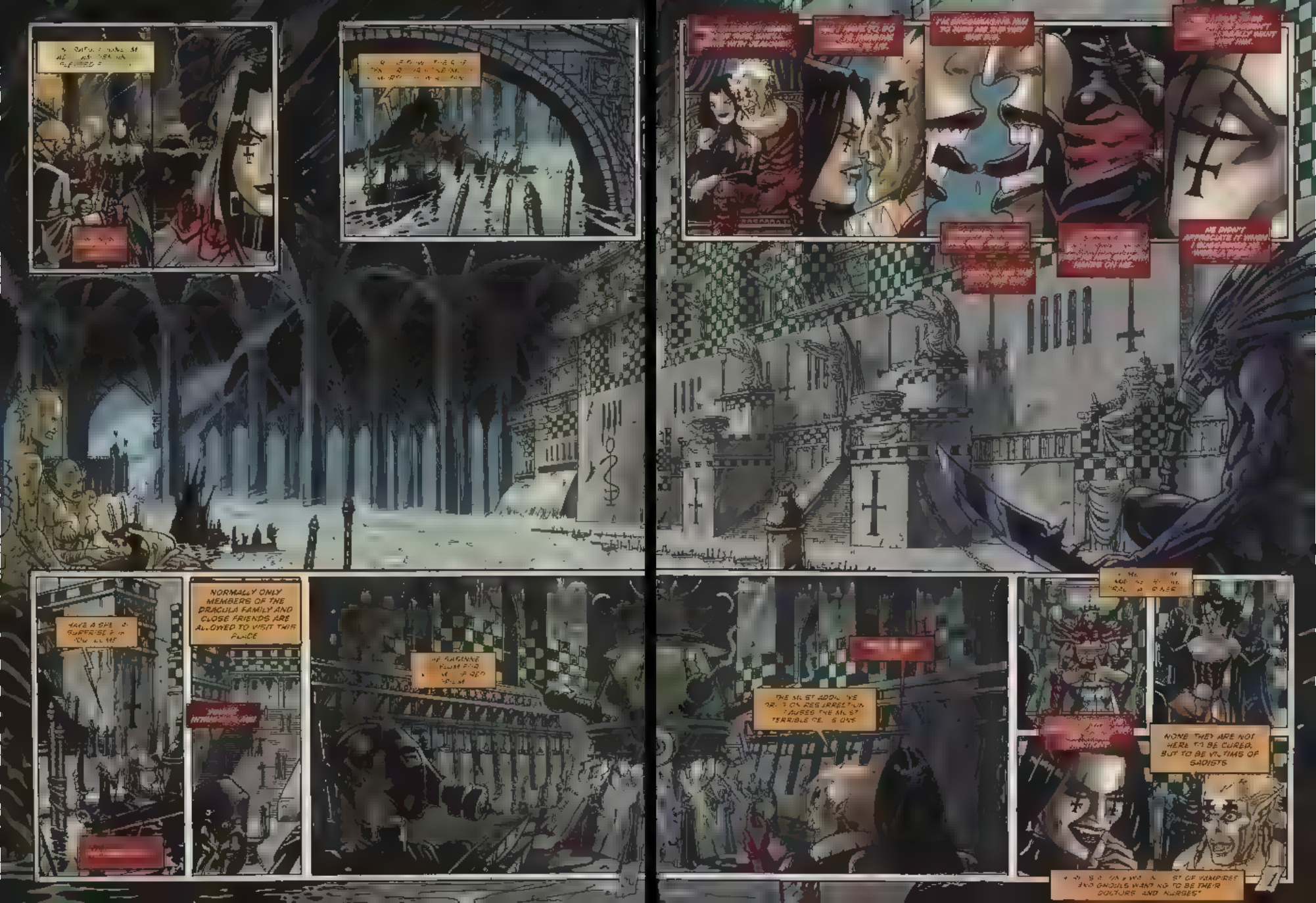

BRIMSTONE
ROLL UP! ROLL UP! YOUR DAYS OF BEING VICTIMS OF THE BLOODSUCKERS ARE OVER! GET YOUR "HELL WATER" HERE! NOSFERATU REPELLENT: GUARANTEED TO KEEP VAMPIRES AT BAY!
HOW DOES IT WORK
IT SENDS OUT VIRULENT EMANATIONS, MISS. THAT CARRY WITH THEM A TRANSMUTATIVE PUTREFACTIVE FERMENT THAT VAMPIRES CANNOT STAND
WE HAVE A BOTTLE PLEASE
TAKE IT THREE TIMES A DAY AFTER VOMITING ON AN EMPTY STOMACH AND IT WILL KEEP EVEN DRACULA AWAY! I GUARANTEES IT!
BRINGS NEW HOPE TO US VICTIMS FROM THE SHORT SIDE OF LIFE!
HUMPH! IF IT MAKES ME FEEL THE SAME WAY I'M NOT SURPRISED. IT'S FOUL
ROLL UP ROLL UP! GET YOUR "HELL WATER" HERE! A FLATULENCE THAT SENDS OUT PESTILENTIAL VAPORS FROM THE EARS, EYES, NOSE, MOUTH, PORES, AS WELL AS THE PRIVY PARTS SO NOXIOUS AS TO DEFER EVEN THE MOST BLOODTHIRSTY VAMPIRE
IT'S LIKE THE DEVIL HIMSELF IS VOIDING HIS VAPORS
LET'S PUT IT TO THE TEST, SHALL WE?
NOSFERATU
PLEASE NO
NO... YOUR BLOOD TASTES PERFECT!!! MM!


YES, THOSE HOLLYWOOD MOVIE STARS ARE SO EGOTISTICAL. THEY NEVER HAVE TIME FOR THEIR FANS.
WISH I KILLED MORE OF THEM WHEN I WAS ALIVE
I REMEMBER LOLA LOPEZ. SHE IGNORED THE QUESTIONNAIRE I SENT HER.
SHE SHOULD HAVE ANSWERED, MR. MARTIN. SHE OWED IT TO HER FANS.
ALL WANTED TO KNOW WAS IF HER FANNY WAS PINK OR BROWN
NOW I WILL NEVER KNOW WHETHER SHE TASTED LIKE FRESH FISH, STRAWBERRIES OR BLUE CHEESE
COUK "IT'S CLAUDIA DEMONA THE VAMPIRE WHO DESTROYED THE BITCH DUMPERS
SO! IT'S TIME FOR THE FINAL SHOT. THE MARTINI SHOT.
WAIT!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH HER
SHE IS CRAZY. SHE THINKS THE VICTIM IS COUNTESS BATHORY
HAVE SEEN THIS MALADY IN THE NOSFERATU BEFORE. AND I KNOW THE REASON WHY. CONTACT THE BLACK PILGRIM.
WE CAN DESTROY MORE THAN DEMONA. WE CAN STRIKE A BLOW AT THE VERY HEART OF DRACONIA.

POW!
POW!
POW!
POW!
POW!
POW!

MORTIS ARE
I CANNOT MARRY THIS WOMAN I'VE MET HER SORT BEFORE
SHE'S TRY EVERY CRIME EVERY DARE EVER FANTASY EVERY LEWD POSITION EVERY GROSS ACT EVERY POSSIBLE COMBINATION OF MAN WOMAN AND BEAST
AND THE JUST LEAVE HER HUNGRY FOR MORE
YOU WILL NEVER SATISFY HER
I CAN HAVE FUN TRYING
SHE'S MAD BECAUSE SHE STEALS TAKES TOO MUCH OPIUM AND ENJOYS INFLICTING PAIN
THESE ARE ALL ADMIRABLE QUALITIES IN A VAMPIRE SLAVE
MORTIS I'M YOUR BEST FRIEND AND I'M BEGGING YOU TO LISTEN THIS WOMAN IS PURE POISON. SHE WILL RUIN YOUR DEATH
HE ALWAYS WANTED HER
SHE'S MINE AT LAST

DEARLY BE OVED WE ARE GATHERED HERE IN THE SIGHT OF THE MASTERS OF INFINITY TO JOIN TOGETHER HIS MAN AND THIS WOMAN IN UNHOLY MATRIMONY WHICH HERE ON RESURRECTION IS A DISHONORABLE ACT
AN ACT OF SUPREME PROFANITY DESIGNED TO SATISFY CARNAL LUSTS AND DESIRES
AN ACT OF TRUTH FREE FROM THE HYPOCRISY MARRIAGE IN EARTH
DO YOU LADY CLAUDIA DEMONA PROMISE TO MARRY LORD MORTIS FOR RICHER BUT NOT FOR POORER IN WEALTH BUT NOT IN SICKNESS?
DO YOU BOTH PROMISE TO CHEAT ON EACH OTHER TO CLAIM NOTHING IS GOING ON AND THEY ARE BEING PARANOID?
NOW PRONOUNCE YOU HUSBAND AND WIFE
DO YOU LORD MORTIS PROMISE TO MARRY LADY CLAUDIA DEMONA UNTIL A MORE BEAUTIFUL VAMPIRE CATCHES YOUR EYE?
DO
TO PROVOKE THE OTHER INTO BEHAVING BADLY SO YOU CAN DEMONIZE THEM AND MAKE OUT IT WAS ALL THEIR FAULT?
DO
YOU MAY NOW BITE THE BRIDE

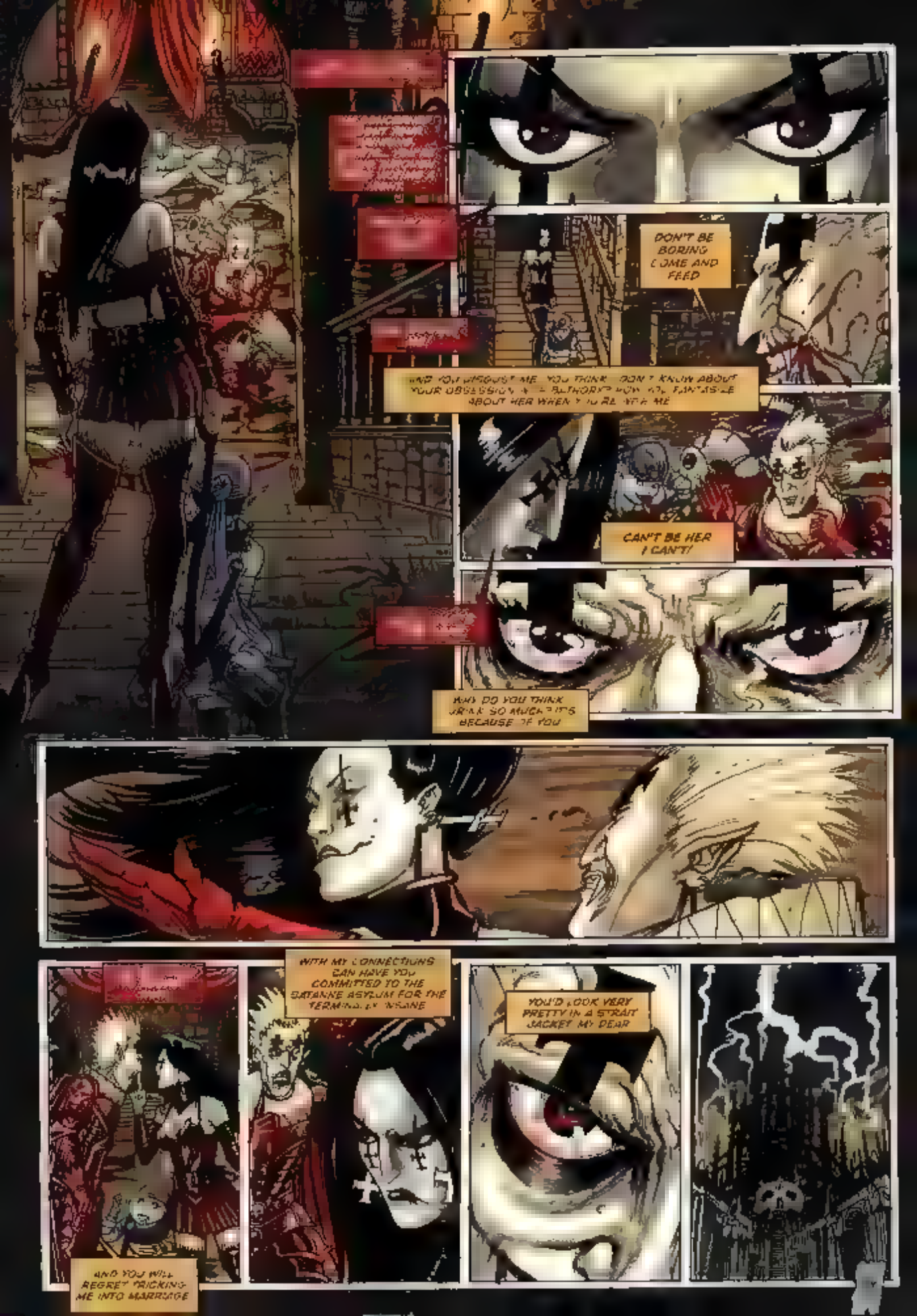

HAVE A SHE-SURPRISE FOR YOU ALL ME
NORMALLY ONLY MEMBERS OF THE DRACULA FAMILY AND CLOSE FRIENDS ARE ALLOWED TO VISIT THIS PLACE
THE MOST ADDICTIVE DRUG RESURRECTION CAUSES THE MOST TERRIBLE DEATHS
NONE THEY ARE NOT HERE TO BE CURED, BUT TO BE VICTIMS OF SADISTS

BUT I'VE SOME FRESH VICTIMS READY FOR US ON THE BOAT
VAMPIRES RUN FOR 1

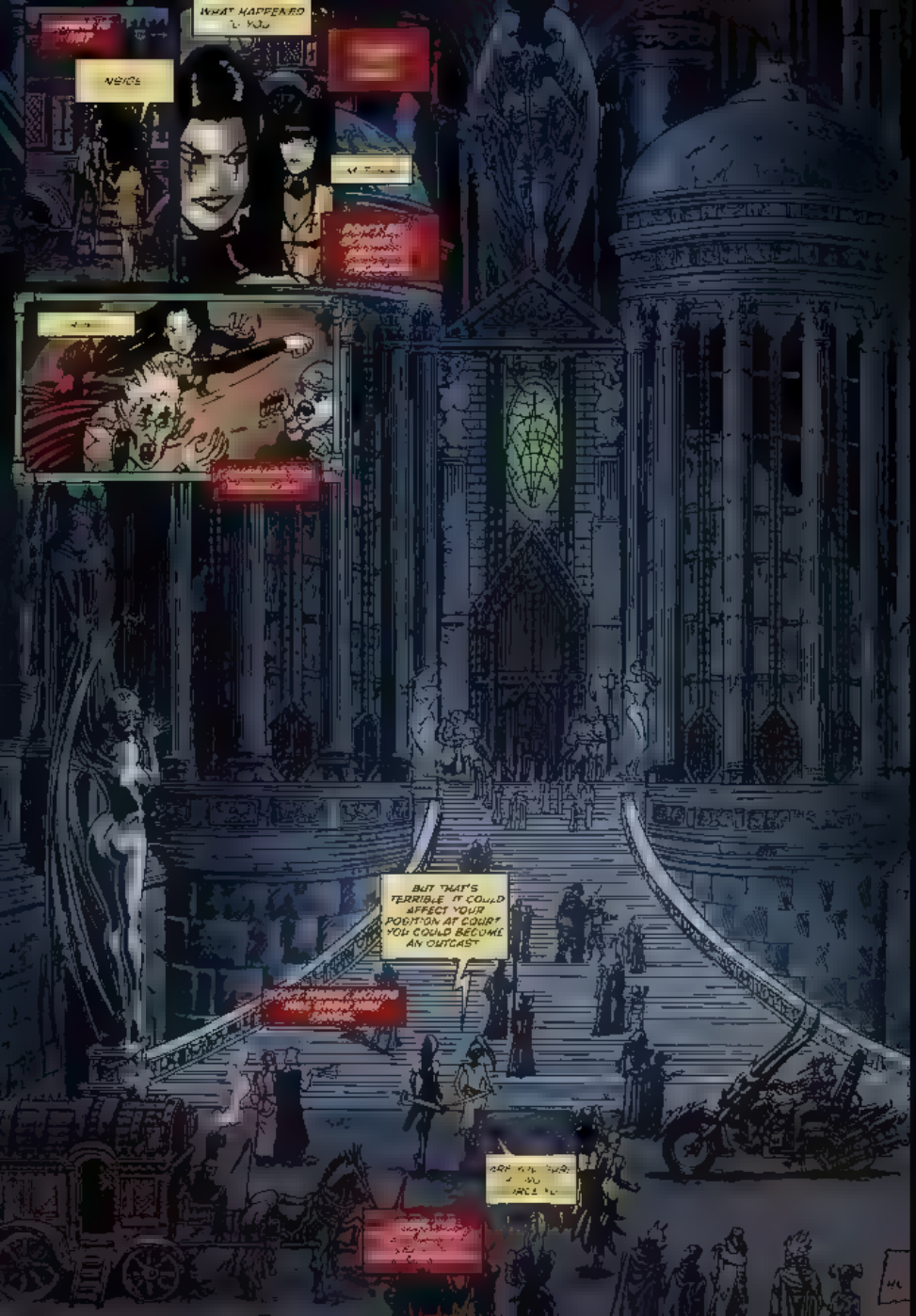
HELLO
MY NAME IS [illegible]
[illegible] KAORI [illegible] MOTT
THANK YOU IT'S LIKE THE ONE I WORE WHEN I WAS ALIVE
I WAS AN INTRIGANT A SECRET AGENT FOR THE KNIGHTS TEMPLAR
ENGAGE IN INTRIGUE
"SNIRK AND DIRK" STEALTH AND ASSASSINATION
37

AN EAR TO EVERY CRACK
A DIRK THROUGH EVERY CREVICE
YOU NEED A PET TO DISTRACT YOU
A VAMPIRE WHO HAS GROWN TOO YOUNG TO LOOK AFTER ITSELF. YOU CAN GET ONE FROM THE YOUNG PEOPLES HOME
MAKE SURE THEY HAVEN'T GOT JUVENILE DEMENTIA BUT THEY CAN BE VERY CUTE
HRRRAARGH

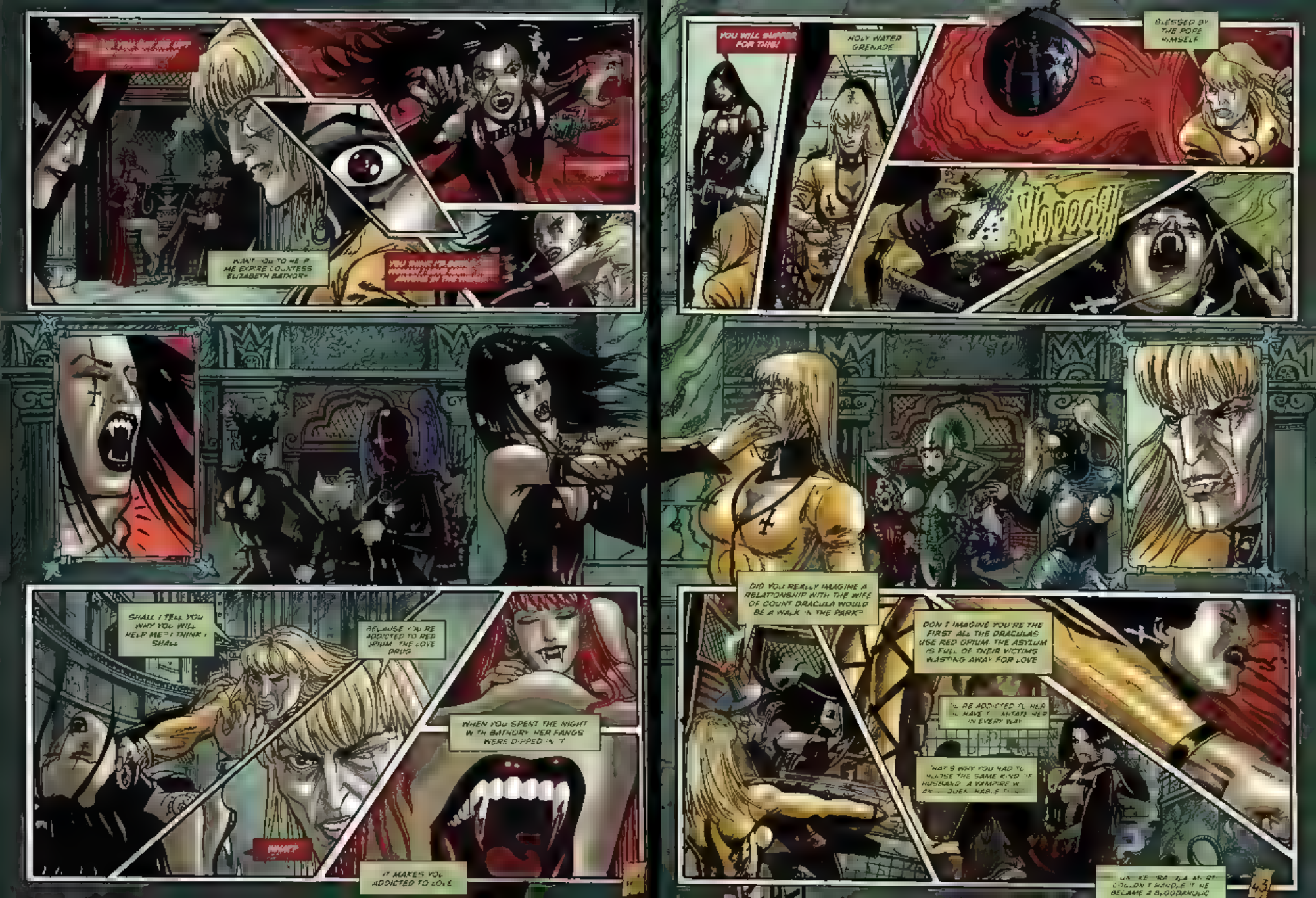
YESTERDAY
HE'S A LITTLE THUGGEE
I LOVE HIS TATTOOS!
AND ONE DAY SOON YOU'LL SHRINK TO JUST A LITTLE BLOB I'LL TREAD ON YOU AND YOU'LL GO "SPLUT WON'T YOU?
BUT NOW YOU'RE GETTING SMALL AND SMALLER BY THE DAY
YOU WERE A STRANGLER IN INDIA BEFORE YOU BECAME A VAMPIRE, WEREN'T YOU, SABAH? AND YOU STRANGLED LOTS AND LOTS OF PEOPLE DIDN'T YOU
SABAH AND BAD
CLAUDIA SEE YOU AT MY ADVILE
AH, HE'S SO SWEET WHEN SHE SAYS HIS NAME
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I KNOW HIS WHEREABOUTS?
ALL RIGHT, LEAVE IT WITH ME. I THINK I KNOW HOW TO REACH HIM
I'LL TELL YOU A SLIMELIGHTS
YOU KNOW THE LAB AT SLIMELIGHTS? ARRANGE A MEETING WITH HIM FOR 8:00 TODAY


DON'T BE BORING COME AND FEED
AND YOU DISGUST ME. YOU THINK I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOUR OBSESSION WITH AUDREY? HOW YOU FANTASISE ABOUT HER WHEN YOU'RE WITH ME
CAN'T BE HER I CAN'T!
AND DO YOU THINK I DRINK SO MUCH IT'S BECAUSE OF YOU
WITH MY CONNECTIONS I CAN HAVE YOU COMMITTED TO THE SATANNE ASYLUM FOR THE TERMINALLY INSANE
YOU'D LOOK VERY PRETTY IN A STRAIT JACKET MY DEAR
AND YOU WILL REGRET TRICKING ME INTO MARRIAGE

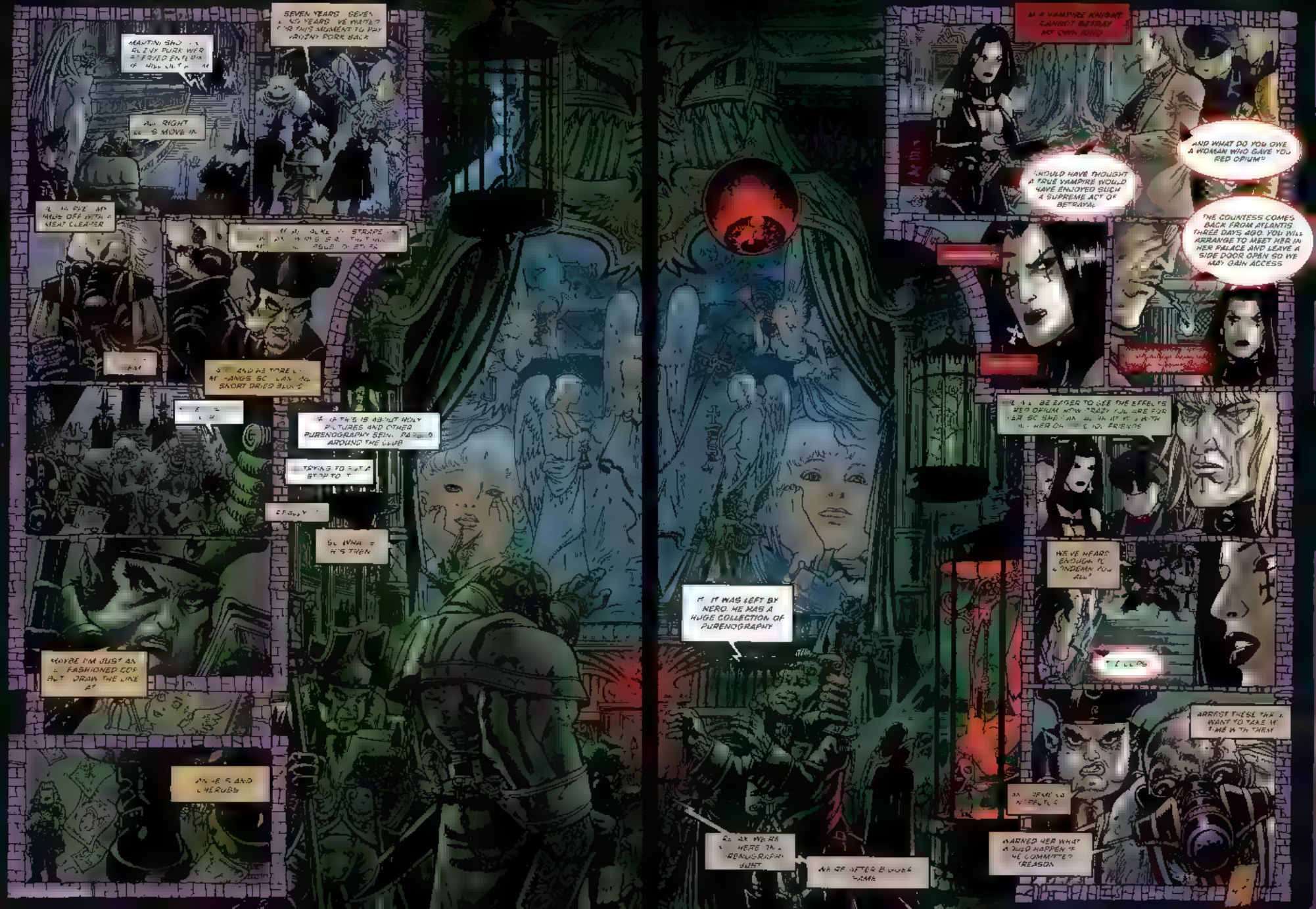
I'VE BEEN TOLD THAT THE [illegible] WILL BE AT [illegible] TONIGHT AND HE'S PLANNING SOMETHING BIG
WITH THE COUNTESS RETURNING FROM SAFAR. ON NOSFERON WE CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES
HE TRIED TO EXPIRE HER ONCE [illegible] TRY AGAIN
[illegible] KEEP YOUR MEN OUT OF SIGHT
BE PREPARED TO MOVE [illegible] MY SIGNAL
MY INFORMATION IS MARTIN SIR AND GROZIN PORK WILL ALSO BE WITH HIM
THAT WOULD BE A BONUS SIR
YOU'RE SURE YOUR INFORMATION IS CORRECT?
GAARK!
OH YES CAPTAIN. MY SOURCE IS IMPECCABLE
BECAUSE HE ASKED MEEE! THE DEVIL'S DICTIONAREEEE!
I KNOW EVERY DIRTY DEED THAT TAKES PLACE IN NECROPOLIS! THE MOST AUTHORITATIVE SINGLE VOLUME GUIDE TO RESURRECTION WITH COMPLETE RECORDS OF ALL SINNERS THAT'S MEEE!


WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU
BUT THAT'S TERRIBLE IT COULD AFFECT YOUR POSITION AT COURT YOU COULD BECOME AN OUTCAST

MY DIRK IN YOUR CREVICE CRACK GASH. DIRTY THOUGHTS DIRTY THOUGHTS
YES I'M BEGINNING TO BORE MYSELF IT'S TO STOP ME THINKING OF YOUR ROUND ORBS YOUR PERT POUTING NIPPLES. YOUR LUSTROUS WHITE THIGHS
THE BLACK PILGRIM!


WANT YOU TO ME P
ME EXPIRE LOUNTESS
ELIZABETH BATHORY
YOU WILL SUFFER FOR THIS!
HOLY WATER GRENADE
BLESSED BY THE POPE HIMSELF
Nooooh!
SHALL I TELL YOU WHY YOU WILL HELP ME? I THINK I SHALL
BECAUSE YOU'RE ADDICTED TO RED OPIUM THE LOVE DRUG
WHEN YOU SPENT THE NIGHT WITH BATHORY HER FANGS WERE DIPPED IN IT
WHAT?
IT MAKES YOU ADDICTED TO LOVE
DID YOU REALLY IMAGINE A RELATIONSHIP WITH THE WIFE OF COUNT DRACULA WOULD BE A WALK IN THE PARK?
DON'T IMAGINE YOU'RE THE FIRST ALL THE DRACULAS USE RED OPIUM. THE ASYLUM IS FULL OF THEIR VICTIMS WASTING AWAY FOR LOVE
RE ADDICTED TO HER HAVE I MITATE HER IN EVERY WAY
THAT'S WHY YOU HAD TO CHOOSE THE SAME KIND OF HUSBAND A VAMPIRE WHO CAN'T QUEA KABLE
UNLIKE YOU I'LL NEVER LOSE MY HEAD I'LL HANDLE IT HE BECAME A BLOODBANDIT
43

IN A WORLD OF VAMPIRES THERE IS MORE THAN ONE WAY TO DRAIN YOU DRY
IT'S NOT TRUE! ELIZABETH LOVES ME!
A WOMAN WHO INTENDS TO SACRIFICE HER OWN DAUGHTER? DON'T THINK SO
SHE WANTS YOU TO END UP AS HER DOG
HER BITCH
SHE WAS GROOMING YOU. HER SEDUCTION WASN'T FOR LOVE SHE WANTED TO SEE HOW FAR SHE COULD DEGRADE YOU
SHE IS GOING TO TURN YOU INTO THE NEXT VAMPIRE
GOOD WORK PILGRIM
KRASH!
AH IT'S MASTERMIND MY DEAR
YOU VAMPIRES THINK YOU ARE THE MOST IMPORTANT RACE ON RESURRECTION BUT YOU ARE NOT SO SPECIAL
THE DESTRUCTION OF BATHORY WILL CUT YOU DOWN TO SIZE AND GIVE US GHOULS THE IMPORTANCE WE DESERVE
ONLY WHEN BATHORY IS EXPIRED WILL YOU BE FREE OF YOUR ADDICTION
AND I RETURN WILL GIVE YOU THE MACHINE THAT CONSIGNED YOU BACK TO EARTH

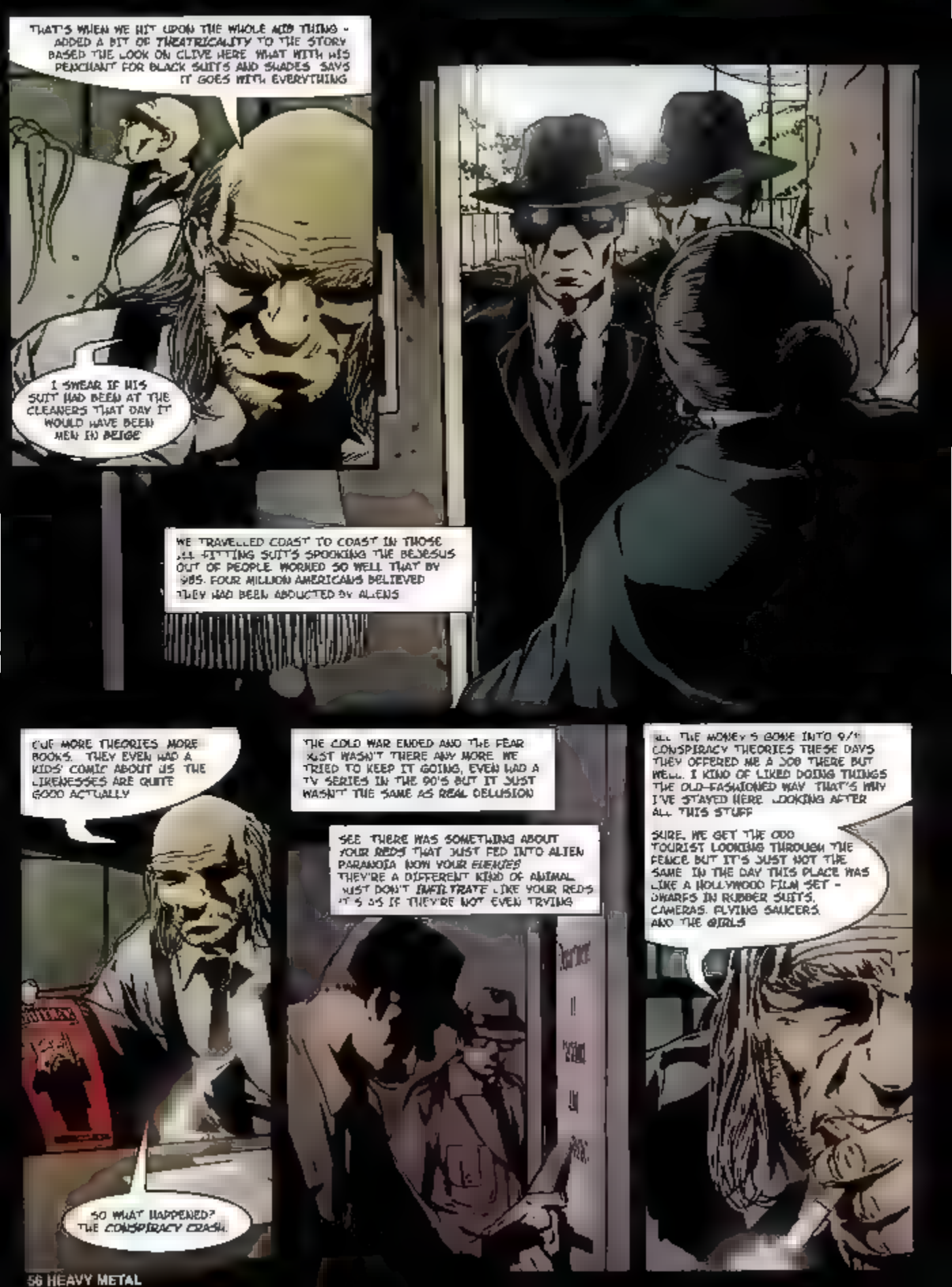

SEVEN YEARS SEVEN
FOR THIS MOMENT TO PAY
AND AS RIGHT
LET'S MOVE IN
AND HE'S AND
CHERUBS
IF THIS IS ABOUT HOLY
PICTURES AND OTHER
PURENOGRAPHY BEING
AROUND THE CLUB
IT WAS LEFT BY
NERO. HE HAS A
HUGE COLLECTION OF
PURENOGRAPHY
AS A VAMPIRE KNIGHT
CANNOT BETRAY
HIS OWN KIND
AND WHAT DO YOU OWE
A WOMAN WHO GAVE YOU
RED OPIUM?
SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT
A TRUE VAMPIRE WOULD
HAVE ENJOYED SUCH
A SUPREME ACT OF
BETRAYAL
THE COUNTESS COMES
BACK FROM ATLANTIS
THREE DAYS AGO. YOU WILL
ARRANGE TO MEET HER IN
HER PALACE AND LEAVE A
SIDE DOOR OPEN SO WE
MAY GAIN ACCESS
WE'VE WEARS
ENOUGH TO
ARREST THESE THE
WANT TO TAKE M
ME WITH THEM
AS WE'RE
HERE IN A
PURENOGRAPHY
SHOT
WE'RE AFTER A BIGGER
FISH
WARNED HER WHAT
WOULD HAPPEN IF
WE COMMITTED
TREASON

EXPIRE THE TRAITOR!

COLLINS ISN'T IT? TAKE A SEAT I TRUST YOUR JOURNEY HERE WAS COMFORTABLE?
I APOLOGIZE FOR ALL THE SECURITY CHECKS, PAR FOR THE COURSE HERE I'M AFRAID THAT'S THE THING ABOUT COVERT GOVERNMENT EVERYTHING IS ON A NEED-TO-KNOW BASIS
OR AS WE LIKE TO SAY THEY NEED, WE KNOW. HA HA
I GUESS YOU KNOW A CERTAIN AMOUNT TO GET THIS FAR DON'T WORRY THE BIGGER PICTURE WILL BECOME CLEAR SOON.
OVER THERE CLIVE AUTOPSY SECTION
I'M GOING TO TELL YOU EVERYTHING
ABOUT THE ALIENS AND THE CONSPIRACY
IT STARTED WITH ROSWELL WHEN THAT WEATHER BALLOON CAME DOWN, A NEWSPAPER CLUMSILY MIS-REPORTED IT AS A CRASHED FLYING SAUCER BY THE TIME IT HAD BEEN CORRECTED THE STORY WAS ALREADY OUT THERE THE GENIE OUT OF THE BOTTLE
FOR SOME, A KIND OF HYSTERIA TOOK PLACE. MAYBE TO DO WITH THE GROWING COMMUNIST THREAT OR PERHAPS IT WAS JUST A GOOD STORY THAT'S THE THING ABOUT STORIES ONCE THEY'RE OUT THEY TAKE ON A LIFE OF THEIR OWN
The Conspiracy
RAAF Captures On Ranch in Roswell
GRAND
Claims Army Is Stacking Courts Martial
House Passes Tax Slash by Large Margin
We Details of Flying Disk Are Revealed
THE GOVERNMENT WAS INTERESTED IN THIS NEW SPIRIT OF FEAR AND VIGILANCE AND SENT US DOWN TO MONITOR THE SITUATION. AND TO SPREAD SOME RUMOURS OF OUR OWN. BEFORE LONG THE PLACE WAS BUZZING WITH TALK OF UFOS AND VISITATIONS

WE PRODUCED THIS BOOK UNDER A FAKE NAME ABOUT THE NEW THREAT BY THIS POINT THE GOVERNMENT WAS LOSING INTEREST IN THE EXPERIMENT AND CONCENTRATING MORE ON USING HOLLYWOOD TO SPREAD FEAR OF COMMUNISM
DONALD KEYHOE
WHAT TOOK EVERYONE BY SURPRISE THOUGH WAS THE AMAZING SUCCESS OF THE BOOK IT SEEMED THAT PEOPLE JUST COULDN'T GET ENOUGH FEAR
NEEDLESS TO SAY THE GOVERNMENT SOON NOTICED THE COFFERS AND DECIDED THAT THERE WAS POTENTIAL IN THE IDEA AFTER ALL - NOT AS SOCIAL CONDITIONING. BUT AS A MONEY-MAKING EXERCISE
MIKE GRAY
WITH THE BOOK MONEY ROLLING IN WE COULD REALLY GO TO TOWN WE SET UP AN ENTIRE SUB-SECTION WORKING ON FAKE UFO PHOTOGRAPHS EVEN BUILDING THE FULL SIZE SAUCERS THE HICKS WENT CRAZY WHEN WE SWUNG THEM OVER THEIR CARS.
THE DEPARTMENT OF PARANOIA AND DELUSION WAS BORN
FILMS WERE NEXT THERE WERE DOZENS MADE THROUGHOUT THE FIFTIES - INVADERS FROM MARS. THE THING FROM ANOTHER WORLD, THIS ISLAND EARTH ALL BANKROLLED BY US
IT WAS SELF-FULFILLING THE MORE THEY FEARED, THE MORE WE WERE ABLE TO MAKE AND THE GOVERNMENT RAKING IT IN ALL ALONG EVENTUALLY WE WERE MAKING MORE FOR THEM THAN THEIR DRUG TRAFFICKING AND GUN-RUNNING OPERATIONS PUT TOGETHER

GREAT TIMES
MIND IF I SMOKE? FILTHY HABIT IN SOLOW
WHERE WAS I?
OH YES. THE SIXTIES
TIMES WERE CHANGING THE NEW GENERATION HAD A NEW SET OF VALUES. THEY WANTED CHANGE, REVOLUTION. THEY WEREN'T GOING TO TAKE ANY MORE GOVERNMENT LIES
THE GOLDEN ONES ARE COMING!
TAKE ME INTO YOUR CHARIOT GOLDEN ONES!
PEACE
M SOLD THEM SWIRTS INSTEA
SEE BY THEN GOVERNMENT WAS SO DISTRUSTED YOU ONLY HAD TO DENY SOMETHING FOR THE KIDS TO BELIEVE IT SO WE HUSHED EVERYTHING UP AND BUILT THESE CONSPICUOUSLY SECRET BASES
THAT WAS THE FUNNY THING THE CONSPIRACY THEORISTS WERE RIGHT EXCEPT THEY DIDN'T REALIZE THAT THE CONSPIRACY WAS THE CONSPIRACY HA HA!


THAT'S WHEN WE HIT UPON THE WHOLE MIB THING - ADDED A BIT OF THEATRICALITY TO THE STORY BASED THE LOOK ON CLIVE HERE WHAT WITH HIS PENCHANT FOR BLACK SUITS AND SHADES SAYS IT GOES WITH EVERYTHING
I SWEAR IF HIS SUIT HAD BEEN AT THE CLEANERS THAT DAY IT WOULD HAVE BEEN MEN IN BEIGE
WE TRAVELLED COAST TO COAST IN THOSE ILL-FITTING SUITS SPOOKING THE BEJESUS OUT OF PEOPLE. WORKED SO WELL THAT BY 985. FOUR MILLION AMERICANS BELIEVED THEY HAD BEEN ABDUCTED BY ALIENS
OUR MORE THEORIES MORE BOOKS. THEY EVEN HAD A KIDS' COMIC ABOUT US THE LIKENESSES ARE QUITE GOOD ACTUALLY
SO WHAT HAPPENED? THE CONSPIRACY CRASH.
THE COLD WAR ENDED AND THE FEAR JUST WASN'T THERE ANY MORE. WE TRIED TO KEEP IT GOING, EVEN HAD A TV SERIES IN THE 90'S BUT IT JUST WASN'T THE SAME AS REAL DELUSION
SEE THERE WAS SOMETHING ABOUT YOUR REDS THAT JUST FED INTO ALIEN PARANOIA NOW YOUR CHEKIES THEY'RE A DIFFERENT KIND OF ANIMAL. JUST DON'T INFILTRATE LIKE YOUR REDS IT'S AS IF THEY'RE NOT EVEN TRYING
ALL THE MONEY'S GONE INTO 9/1 CONSPIRACY THEORIES THESE DAYS THEY OFFERED ME A JOB THERE BUT WELL. I KIND OF LIKED DOING THINGS THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY THAT'S WHY I'VE STAYED HERE. LOOKING AFTER ALL THIS STUFF
SURE. WE GET THE ODD TOURIST LOOKING THROUGH THE FENCE BUT IT'S JUST NOT THE SAME IN THE DAY THIS PLACE WAS LIKE A HOLLYWOOD FILM SET - DWARFS IN RUBBER SUITS, CAMERAS, FLYING SAUCERS AND THE GIRLS

AHEM. WHICH BRINGS US BACK TO TODAY
IT'LL BE NICE TO HAVE A NEW FACE AROUND THE PLACE. WHAT DO YOU THINK?
IT'S ALL A BIT OVERWHELMING I MEAN. I'VE ONLY BEEN A JANITOR IN ORDINARY AIR FORCE BASES BEFORE BUT I KIND OF LIKE THE QUIETNESS HERE.
YOU'RE GONNA BE FINE KID. JUST FINE
WELL, YOU'VE SIGNED THE STATE SECRECY ACT ALL THE FORMALITIES HAVE BEEN DEALT WITH.
Videos
Battlefield Earth (unsold)
Area 51
HANGAR 18
WELCOME TO NEVADA
Books
T-Shirts

The Art of Ken Barr

Ken Barr ... a career illustrator ... who ... has created ... new worlds of wonder. His varied career is filled with outstanding movie and TV projects, science fiction and fantasy book covers, and many comic images from the glory days of Marvel Comics. 48pgs in full color.

$15.00 Order Code A-KB

The Savage Art of Bob Larkin

... Conan ... Thor ... Doc Savage ... The Hulk ... there are few pulp heroes ... that Bob Larkin hasn't brought his unique and powerful style of illustration to. The full scope of Larkin's career is represented in this ... collection of over 100 paintings ... includes an introduction by Roy Krenkel and an afterword by Alex Ross. 84 pages, full color.

$20.00 Order Code A-LARK

Furious! Myth and Magic in Fantasy Art

The ... Between ... leaves ... look ... Sea ... and ... some ... Mitch Byrd, Peloaz, Maroschi, and many others. 84pgs. b&w.

$10.00 Order Code A-FUR

Drakaina Fantasy Muse

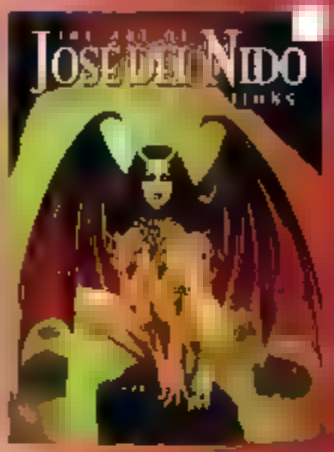
Model ... goddess Drakaina ... like ... an all guilded ... of artists who ... have ... ugly tattooed ... muscular ... to ... a sketchy ... works of ... own talents ... Boris ... Vallejo ... Royo, Matt Hughes ... Olivia ... Brock ... among the ... th... Fan collector...

$15.00 Order Code A-DRAK

The Art of José del Nido

A ... illustrator ... from ... José ... has ... this volume of his work with ... upon ... of full color masterworks ... each more ... and magnificent than the ... You will be in awe of ... man's ... ability to make the ... seem possible. Demons ... Undead ... 96pgs ... in...

$30.00 Order Code A-DEL



Kingsgate The Art of Keith Parkinson

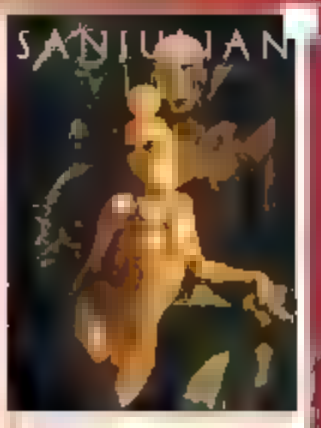
A ... of Keith's ... are ... in a ... worthy of his talents. With ... by Terry Goodkind, Parkinson ... you a ... detailed view of his ... with ... illustration and ... 128pgs ... full ...

$20.00 Order Code A-PARK

Sanjulian Master Visionary

Best known for his work ... the Western ... Sanjulian has ... right ... on ... brilliant ... on ... and ... of ... hundred ... enjoy, while ... Illustrations ... future ... Also ... is a full color ... of Sanjulian ... 72pgs b&w + color

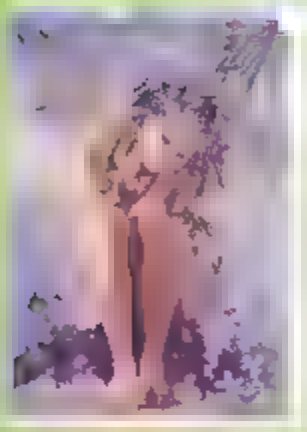
$15.00 Order Code A-SAN



Angel Song

An international cast of artists who depict these heavenly messengers in loving detail. Renaissance classicism to pin-up pretty and every style in between. These paintings reflect the varied visions of man's reliance on and love for these winged warriors. Artwork by such fan favorites as Dave Dunton, Alberto Mariscal, Royo and many more! 64pgs in full color

$20.00
Order Code
A-AS



Fairy Song

A celebration of sprites, nymphs & fairies with a decidedly naughty attitude! Fairysong captures the pure magic of unseen worlds with a sensual aura that only scantily-dressed little winged temptresses can deliver. Art by Antonio Enrique Villagran, Petra Correa, Fourth Mariscal, Carlos Sosa and many others. 64pgs in full color

$20.00
Order Code
A-FS1

Mermaid Song

An exquisite group of portraits that celebrate the fabled water nymphs of all their sea-born glamour. Any fisherman would gladly brush his nets for a peek at these aquatic cuties as rendered by Antonio Enrique & Carlos Duque, Petra Correa, Hidenaga Kusaka, Dave Dunton, Malcolm McNeil and many more. 64pgs in full color

$20.00
Order Code
A-MS

Sword Song

A full color showcase of fine fantasy that celebrates supple curves coupled with sharpened weapons to produce a taste as nice or more as hope to wish for. Artwork by Daniel Huang, Boris Vallejo & Julie Bell, Jason Edgerton & Rick Berry, Edgar Sanchez, David Dunton & more, all in full color

$20.00
Order Code
A-SS

Dragon Song

Wings of Conquest is the "Song" series of fantasy art books. Dragon Song takes a loving look [from a safe distance] at the most special relationship between a girl and her dragon. A magnificent collection of paintings and illustrations by Palacz, James Hettinger, Dave Dunston, Carlos Valenzuela and many more. 64 pages full color!

$20.00 Order Code A-DS

Art of the Mythical Woman

Grimaldi's paintings, sketches and studies of the females in his works are showcased. Provided in glossy Metal Mastered in Spectrum and the subject of gallery shows, his approach blends photo-realistic images with things that simply do not exist, outside the artist's imagination! 64pgs in full color

$20.00 Order Code A-MYTH

Night Song

Take that step from the Twilight into the darkest desires of bloodlust gone mad! Sink your fangs into HIS glorious gallery of girls who just want to die. Art by James Hettinger, David Dunston, Palacz, Solid Stone, Fabian Rich, Jansen and many others. Oversized format, beautifully packaged. 64pgs of full color.

$20.00 Order Code A-NS

The Pin-Up Art of Matt Dixon

When Matt Dixon sits down to do some good girl art he insists they have a bad attitude! These ladies are lovely AND lethal. Fresh and fun females in all walks of life (and undead!) like vampires, warriors, demons, harlots, and even an assassin or two! 48 pgs in full color.

$15.00 Order Code A-DIX

The Art of Ronnie Werner

Ronnie Werner takes his cue from the classic pin-up style of the 40's and 50's, but through a modern lens! Updating the look and feel of the girls who made Bettie and Veronica go all "bubble-in-the-bath" with a distinctively new flavor born of today's styles. 48pgs in full color.

$15.00 Order Code A-WERN

Art of Mitch Byrd

The girls are sexy, beefy, and wildly breathtaking! Artist/creator Mitch Byrd has long been a fan favorite. He deliciously worked with Heavy Metal for years before doing for SQP makes him a perfect candidate for an up-close and personal overview of his very talented mind. 64pgs b&w.

$10.00 Order Code A-MB

Chicks & Monsters

Artist, writer Bill Dixon takes a mock-n- and rock look at horror and sexy power and comes up with a crunchy mix of nightmare heads. A package of cruel & bad-ass comics and pinup delightful dispenser. Bronson's work can be described as a cross between Charles Addams for the new millennium. Contains 3 original mini-tales of terror. 64pgs b&w.

$10.00
Order Code
A-CM

Midnight High The Deadly Art of Tom Artis

Blending humor & high adventure in his work, the resulting illustrations are immediate reminders of comics can be so much fun. Artis has one of those ceaseless pools of imagination and what comes the surface is always delightful surprise. 64pgs b&w.

$10.00
Order Code
A-MID

Hellbent The Art of Flint Henry

Flint Henry works in oil have always been dark and more twisted with There's a very good reason for that. He darker & more twisted! With an ink brush, tattoo of the macabre and a devilish delight that creates work the ever nightmarish demonic disturbing most imaginable. 64pgs b&w.

$10.00
Order Code
A-HB

A Touch of Magic The Douglas Shuler Sketchbook

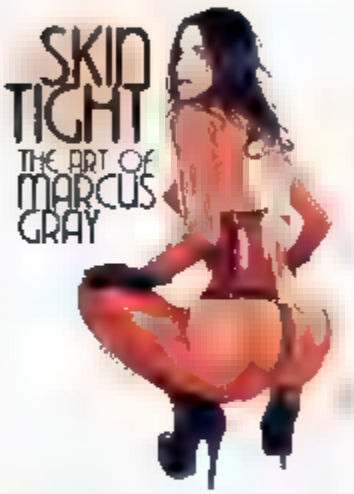
From his work for "Magic: The Gathering" card to his lovingly rendered, authorized portraits of Mother Babylon, Five dark Douglas Shuler has a unique style. Now he lets his fans in on his full display of his own art. 64pgs b&w.

$10.00
Order Code
A-TM

Alazar's Panty Peaks

These ladies are by late w designs ask grandmas who love to let the rest of us take a peek at what's just out of sight! Alazar has made a significant study of such behavior and has assembled a wide array of flashy lingerie to make her point! 64pgs b&w

$10.00 Order Code A-PEEK



Skin Tight - The Art of Gray

It's the warm and friendly squeeze of latex against flesh salty with sweat and lust! Fetishes come and go but the most promise of turning ordinary dolts on young female flesh well let's just say it's something Marcus Gray has made a serious study of! 48pgs + full color

$15.00 Order Code A-GRA

Fastner & Larson's Beauties & Beasts

Fantasy, action, and pretty young girls wearing little more than a bit of armor and a smile - these are the hallmarks of top-flight illustration duo Steve Fastner and Rich Larson. Beauties & Beasts is a new full color gallery of work - the sort of naughty nightmare you'll thoroughly enjoy! 64 pages in full color innocent smiles on beautiful faces!

$20.00 Code A-BEA

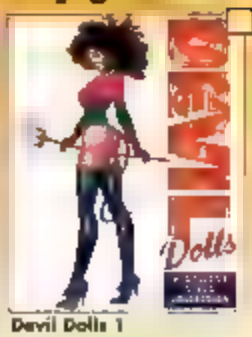
gallery girls

Bombshells
Military warrior 4 MASS dis traction!Hell-bent balloons!
Code A-BOMB $10.00

Coven 2
Is that a lip-eyestick in your pocket or this REAL magic?
Code A-CN2 $10.00

Crimson Embrace 6
Bloodsucking and undead but still mighty sexy
Code A-CR6 $10.00

Daughters of Darkness 3
Irresistible soul sucking creatures from Hell!
Code A-DD3 $10.00



Devil Dolls 1
The kind of girls that are SO bad for you but who cares?
Code A-DEV $10.00

Rich Larson's Zombie Sexual

Attention ladies: Zombies are out far more than just your brains! Sure they smell bad and tend to leave bits of rotting flesh around the house, but c'mon - you can say that about all your old boyfriends. Illustrator Rich Larson digs up a whole new gallery of ghoul-on-girl action! 64 pgs black and white plus color covers.
$10.00 Order Code A-ZOM

Little Black Book 2 by Fastner & Larson

[illegible]

$10.00
Order Code
A-LBB2

Little Black Book 3 by Fastner & Larson

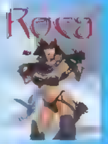
[illegible]

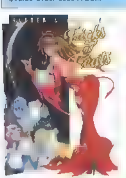
$10.00
Order Code
A-LBB3

The Art of Roca

[illegible]

$10.00
Order Code
A-ROC





Tricks & Treats by F&L

[illegible]

$15.00 Order Code - A-TNT

Kiss of Death - The Art of F&L

[illegible]

$15.00 Order Code - A-KD

The Art of Maxx Marshall

[illegible]

$10.00
Order Code
A-MAXX

Nestler Girls

When you name becomes a way to describe a style of pin-up you know you've arrived! In the latest show case of Dave's work we get a gallery viewing of his latest pencils, inks and color delights. His full color paintings are meticulously crafted cut-ins (only Best of the Page Gallery never looked this real. 48pgs - full color

$15.00
Order Code
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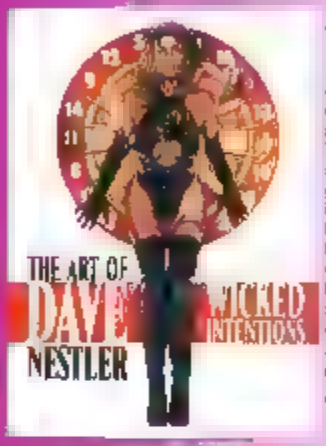
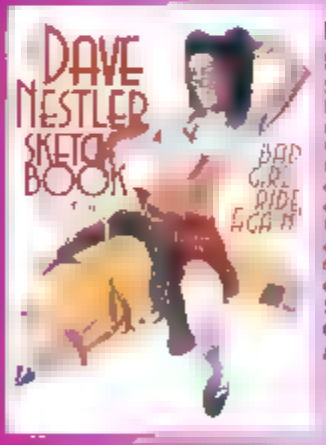


The Art of Dave Nestler

Nestler's innate ability to captivate supercars got him plenty of work for film and TV. When he created a series of erotic portraits it got him the attention of Playboy. Since then it's been gals, guns, guts! The first collection of his pen-ups will show you what Playboy and the world saw in those paintings! 48pgs in full color

$15.00
Order Code
A-NEST

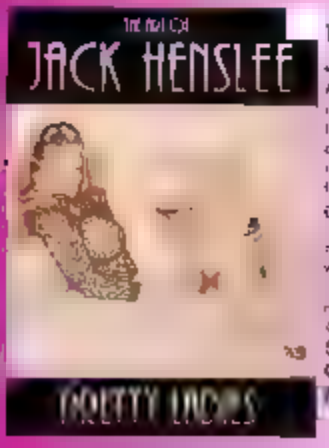


Dave Nestler Sketchbook 2

Seems people really like Dave's pin-up sketches so Mr. Nestler decided to begin including a few pages of detailed drawings for fans and fanboys. The results are another fun entertaining, with Nestler Girls at their best!

64pgs b&w

$10.00
Order Code
A-DN582



The Art of Jack Henslee

An artist of multiple disciplines this book focuses on Henslee's ability to create inspired illustrations of the female form. In his portraits, the girls are not so much idealized or lovingly appreciated in all their awesome ways. If you're a fan of the genre, this is a must have.

48pgs in full color

$15.00
Order Code

The Art of Baron von Lind 1

Interior illustrations by [illegible] evident by the quality of [illegible] Baron. A complete [illegible] artist's work. Here is [illegible] of the color [illegible] from the age of the pen-n collection. One of our absolute favorite [illegible] heels-to-head shots. 48pgs - full color

$15.00 Order Code A-BAR

Pin-Up Art of Jay Scott Pike

The [illegible] Jay's pin-up [illegible] of [illegible] work [illegible] the latest [illegible] pin-up [illegible] The artwork inside [illegible] delight [illegible] the [illegible] in [illegible] Pike [illegible] body [illegible] a [illegible] other [illegible] pin-up [illegible] - [illegible] pages - full [illegible]

$15.00 Order Code A-PJK

The Art of Baron von Lind 2

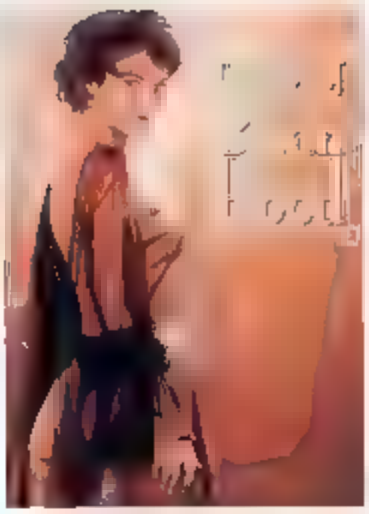
[illegible] pin-up [illegible] This [illegible] in lingerie and not-so-innocent smiles on seductive faces! 48 pgs in full color.

$15.00 Code A-BAR2

Skin Tight - The Art of Gray

It's the warm and friendly squeeze of skin against flesh only with sweat and guilt slithering one and go but the subtle promise of humiliating outfits on young female flesh well let's just say it's something Marcus Gray has made a career ...ady all 48pgs in full color

$15.00 Order Code A-GRA



The Art of Brian Rood

Equally adept with airbrush or the earthy colored pencils and pastels Rood's multimedia approach to illustration has ...ansformed a multitude of exotic subject matter. It's his love of the pin-up that has set this artist apart ...wish the back cover. 48pgs ... full color

$15.00 Order Code A-ROOD

The Art of Andreas Raufeisen

Sensuous scenes of exotic dressing and ... whether in leather spandex ... a lonely nurse's uniform! A ton of the kink in all of us. Andreas meets them with fantasy and a playful ... exhibitionism. You'll also see some VERY familiar Hollywood faces. 48pgs in full color

$15.00 Order Code A-RAU

Pucker - Art of Matt Busch

Artist with malicious intentions. Matt Busch goes by many titles. Known as "The Rock Star of Pulchritude" Matt puts his heart and soul into every painting. In this first ever collection of his work, you can see the drive and the passion of his craft. 48pgs in full color

$15.00 Order Code A-PUC

Girls! From Line to Color

Michel Dutreuil ... has created an amazing step-by-step guide to show how he conjures his special brand of magic. Humorous, insightful and jam-packed with illustrations, it's a must have for any aspiring artist amateur or pro! 48pgs in full color

$15.00 Order Code A-LINE

The Art of Drew Posada

...mercilessly elevating ... fantasy with photo realistic detail. Drew Posada ... technical prowess of deeply disturbing perfection. His use of color and lighting set him apart. From most fantasy artists and give his works a rich texture and depth. 48pgs in full color

$15.00 Order Code A-POS

gallery girls

Gallery Girls Collections:

Infinite Variations on a Curvy Female Theme!

So ,ust what DO angels demons vampires, jungle queens, warrior maidens witches, fairies, mermaids and cowgirls all have in common? A legion of artists who take a wicked delight in illustrating such subjects, of course! The Gallery Girls collection of books feature a host of international artists who take turns putting their wildest fantasies down on paper. All books in the series are 64 pages in black and white with color covers. Recurring artists in our line-up include Pelaez, Aranzia, Mitch Byrd, Stefano Mazzotti, Maraggi, Giorello, Fastner & Larson, Maraschi, and Dave Dunstan to name just a few.

Angel Lust 1

Oh, so THAT's why everyone wants to get to Heaven!

Code - A-AL - $10.00

Angel Lust 2

Check out the pair of wings on that cloud-hoppin' honey!

Code A-AL2 $10.00

The Jon Hul Sketchbook

Hul's paintings don't just happen - he's a planner, constantly sketching to keep his eye sharp for detail and to work out any issues in his fully rendered paintings. The magic he performs with the lowly pencil is showcased in this hardcover 64pgs b&w

$10.00
Order Code
A-HULSK

Art of Al Rio 2

Al Rio is out to one of the most extremely talented pin-up artists today. His blend of expression, knowledge of realistic anatomy and stylish composition put him high above the rest of comic book artists. Thumbing through his sketches and loaded with eyecandy 64pgs b&w

$10.00 Order Code A-RIO2

Tatz: Sin on Skin

A showcase of young adults are tattooed and then illustrated upon each relishing their own unique body as to the style and liberty artists have with amazing artwork by Stefano Mazzotti. Let's face it, tattoo are hot and all those cute girls who wear them are even hotter. 48pgs in full color

$15.00 Order Code A-TAT

Flirt! 1 The Art of Naughty

To honor the best and newest in the field of modern pin-up illustration FLIRT! takes an up-close and personal look at the artists who make cast girls look soooo good. Carlos Cartagena and Sana Gallimore are showcased 64pgs in full color

$20.00
Order Code
A-FT

Noda - Portraits of Pleasure

Shimmering with [illegible] pleasure and pain [illegible] never been so sexingly [illegible] by the hand of [illegible] Noda

[illegible] of beautiful women in lesbian and fetish [illegible] as only Noda [illegible]

[illegible] 96 pg in full color

$25.00
Order Code
A-NOD

The Art of Pelaez

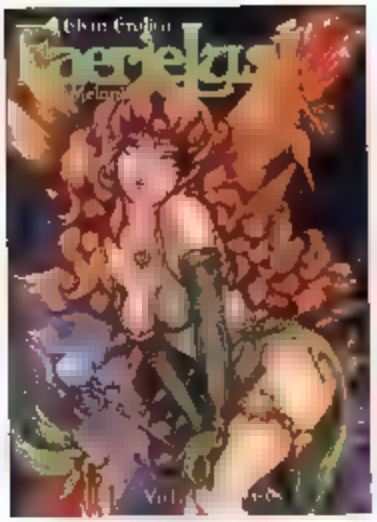
Pelaez takes you inside the [illegible] of his [illegible] to see pieces of portraits every day. Whether the subject [illegible] vampires, demon [illegible] or queens, Pelaez's [illegible] is [illegible] and [illegible] for detail and attitude are major. 64pgs b&w

$10.00
Order Code
A-PEL

Booty! Pirate Queens

Here's a magnificent gallery of exquisite lady pirate portraits by one of the great erotic artists, Stefano Mazzotti. His photo-realism blends seamlessly with the fantasy of beautiful brigands, fully prepared to attack your mast and swarm your deck in search of treasure, pleasure, and yes, BOOTY! 48pgs in full color.

$15.00 Order Code A-BOOT



Faerie Lust · Elvin Erotica

Fantasy artist and illustrator Melanie Delon has been showcasing the lovely and feminine side of these mystical creatures with great success. This - Melanie's most hotly collection yet! Inter by fellow artist and fan George Perez. 64pgs b&w

$10.00 Order Code A-FAE

Greg Loudon Sketchbook

London's true talent is portrayal. Fabulous babes and blood sucking temptresses are more his speed! Creating for color paintings for Marvel. White Wolf and Wizards of the Coast were just the beginning of his work in the industry. 64pgs b&w

$10.00 Order Code A-CU

Beautiful Creatures 2

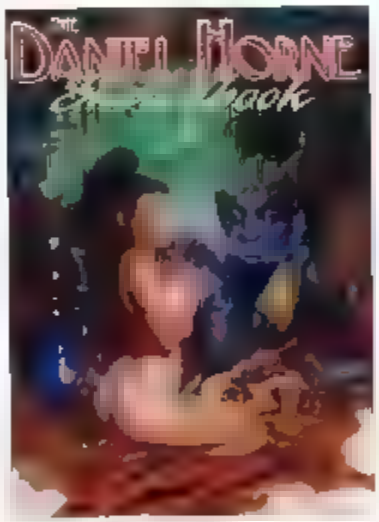
This second volume delves deeply into the area of this most talented and disturbed individual. James ability to create at new levels of hideous beauties and sick beauty puts him on the forefront of artistry or supremacy. 64pgs b&w

$10.00 Order Code - A-BC2

Sorceress 2

Mike Hallman's visions of sleek girls, inhuman beasts and weirdo mutants evoke the best in fantasy art and a tribute to the grand master of the gamut. This second chronicle is jammed with ALL-NEW artwork. 92pgs b&w + color

$15.00 Order Code A-SOR2



The Daniel Horne Sketchbook

Daniel Horne's career has reflected his love of fantasy and fable. The richness of these illustrations comes from a limitless imagination and a trained eye, but also hours of detailed sketches, studies and research. 64pgs b&w

$10.00 Order Code A-HOR

Dragons, Myths& Mayhem

Tommy's prime level artistic talent is his ability to design dragons for him - he's got a unifying look and he never runs out of ideas and shows bad things - beautifully. A magnificent selection of all that captures his style and love of the marvelous. 64pgs b&w

$10.00 Order Code A-DMM

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Dragontails 3
Gorgeous women & their fire breathing dragons
Code A-DT3 $10.00

Eternal Temptation 2
Performing unspeakable acts done to preserve beauty!
Code - A-ET2 - $10.00

Fairy Tails 2
Getting by on a wing and a smile and little else!
Code - A-FATA2 $10.00

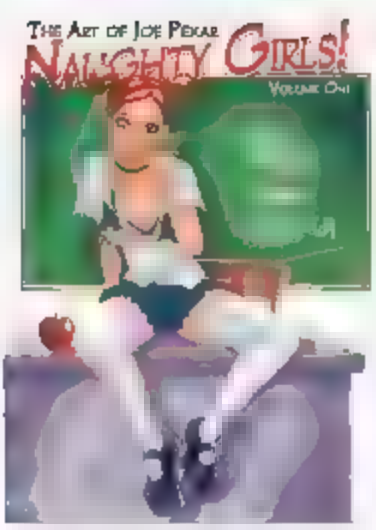
Giddy-Up!
Ropes, saddles, spurs, yep, the Wild West WAS kinky
Code A-GID $10.00

Jungle Tails 4
More mutt jungle action, loincloths optional!
Code - A-JT4 - $10.00

The Art of Bruce Colera

Using techniques in the real and unreal world of traditional and computer Bruce Colera blends the best of both worlds and the resulting images are both dream-like and photorealistic. A fascinating study of cutting edge creative illustration. 48pgs - full color.

$15.00 Order Code A-COL



The Art of Joe Pekar

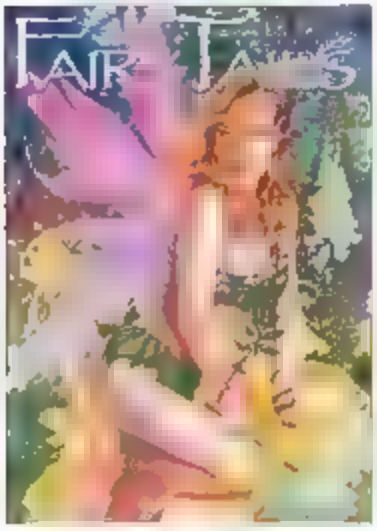
Adorably cute, sweet and just a little on the naughty side - these are the hallmarks of Joe Pekar - delightful illustrations! See him show off his ability to create pin-ups of pillowfights and pouty teens with exotic eyes! 48pgs in full color.

$15.00 Order Code A-NG

The Art of Caretta

Caretta loves girls - all their shapely delights and naughty behavior which is why her subjects are cute sweet but not all that innocent! Every exquisite illustration tells a very naughty, dirty little story! Ripped jeans and tousled hair! INDEED! 48pgs in full color.

$15.00 Order Code A-FC



Fairy Tails 1

Playful, mischievous, sometimes quite naughty, they are the tiny winged females that flit about the fourth realm! Art by Aranzo, Mitch Byrd, Pedro Cuenca, Ponce, Pinaki, Darrio, and many others.

Cover painting by Aranzo. 64pgs b&w

Code A-FATA $10.00

Mermaids 4

Of all the Gallery's past collections, perhaps the most popular - the Mermaids series! In this installment of salty goodness, we've enlisted the aquatic artworks of Pekar, Aranzo, DeBrown, Colver, Manzoni, and a boatload of others. Cover painting by Pekar. 64pgs b&w

Code A-MER4 $10.00

Treasured Chests 4

Yo ho matey! Hoist an ingot-filling adventure and any tiny pirate maiden is bound to catch a scurvy lot of Aranzo, Mitch Byrd, Tomas Chevalier, Ruben Manga, Abramchik, Colver, Pedro Cuenca, and many more!

Cover painting by Pekar. 64pgs b&w

Code A-TC4 $10.00

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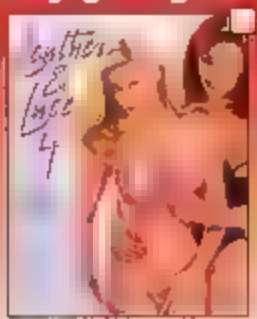


Leather & Lace 4

A passion for fashion that burns hot and heavy!

Code - A-LL4 - $10.00

Mermaids 3

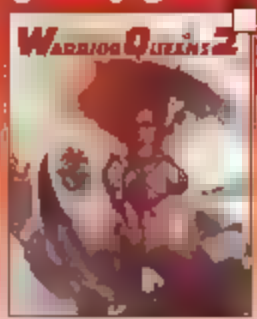
Attention all Aqua-Sexuals! Time to jump into the water.

Code - A-MER3 - $10.00

Santa's Helpers

What keeps Santa so warm and jolly up North? We know!

Code A-HELP - $10.00



Warrior Queens 2

Chicks and swords - sexy and violence! Perfect together.

Code A-WQ2 - $10.00

Wolfpack

Animal passions know no bounds with this collection.

Code A-WP - $10.00

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THE REVENGE OF COUNT SKARBEK
Get your copy of "L'Éclat"!
A crucial hearing in the Northbrook trial begins today! Read all about it in "L'Éclat"!
The physical evidence coupled with the false testimony Northbrook was planning on giving the police were more than enough to convict me. I did low at my cousin's house while recovering from my hand operation but I knew that this solution was only a temporary one at best.
That very night I threw some of my personal belongings into those muddy waters so the police would believe that I had indeed taken my life. Then with some money my cousin gave me, I went to Saint-Malo.
With a heavy heart I decided to send a letter to my dear friend Hubert Scilly. I told him of my distress, that I was weary of life and that I intended to kill myself by jumping into the Seine.

Where I embarked on a ship that was carrying wine and fine silks towards the new world I hoped that I could begin a new life in my third in that faraway land

The voyage across the Atlantic was uneventful Even boring you might say

would spend my days drawing on deck which caught the attention of Captain Lamarre a man of taste who became my friend

Finally, the first islands of the New World came into view. We were to make a brief landing in Haiti before continuing our voyage towards our final destination: New Orleans
Captain! Look there! ...
Bon sang! Pirates! Will we never be rid of them?
Pirates? Are you serious? I thought that pirates hadn't been seen in this area for a long time
I don't know in what Parisian tea-room you heard such nonsense, mister - but you'd better find something to defend yourself with, and fast. There may not be a lot of buccaneers who still sail these waters, but those who do are just as cruel and bloodthirsty as their predecessors were. I can tell you that.

I must admit Your Honor that I had little time to inquire about the supposed eradication of piracy in the area. For less than a half-hour later, the pirates were upon us and our poor crew was so panic-stricken that their cannon shots completely missed their mark.
Before we knew it, the pirates were boarding our ship. I can assure the Court that their attack bore no resemblance whatsoever to the romanticized accounts of piracy made famous by popular literature.

It was an abominable massacre
My soldier's reflexes quickly came back to me. My only thought was to kill as many pirates as I could before dying. And judging by the sheer number of our enemies I was going to die very soon indeed
Encircled by pirates and flames, I was preparing to commend my soul to God when my gaze fell upon the man who seemed to lead these ruthless corsairs. He glared at me with his remaining good eye, while next to him stood a strange young black woman who pointed at me showing him one of the sketches that had slipped from under my arm
But before I could do anything else, I felt a terrible pain in my head and felt as though I were burning.
A second later everything went black

I learned later that I had been unconscious three whole days. When I finally awoke, I could feel that my face and the greater part of my body were covered with bandages. The unspeakable pain so characteristic of burns left no doubt: my flesh had been ravaged by flames. And yet, my first worry concerned the place where I now found myself, for I could no longer sense the presence of the sea.
Where am I?
Welcome to the island of Mount Cristobald, painter. They call me La Bourbeux. And you? What's your name?
Are these your drawings?
At the foot of my bed stood the two individuals I noticed on the boat just before I was knocked unconscious.
Well, painter, you're a lucky man. If it weren't for these drawings, you would be now swimming with the sharks like all the others. Thanks to your drawings and to Violette, here, who fought we could offer you as a present to Alexandre!
My name is Louis Faubin. And yes, I drew those pictures.
A... a present? To... to whom?
To Alexandre Delfrance our leader!

Violetta informed me that the group of pirates who had captured me had joined together a decade earlier under the leadership of a former Parisian actor *Alexandre DeFrance*. He, too, had been forced to flee his homeland years before to avoid imprisonment and had become a pirate who specialized in attacking slave ships and selling their cargos for his own profit.

A connoisseur of beautiful women, *Alexandre* would occasionally choose a slave he had captured and send her to join his palace harem, where no one but *Violetta* and *Le Bourbeur* were allowed to enter.

Intrigued by an undeniable physical resemblance with *Alexandre*, my sword fighting skills and my potential artistic talents, *Violetta* had asked *Le Bourbeur* to keep me alive for a simple—and surprising—reason: Far from his homeland, their leader was often bored.

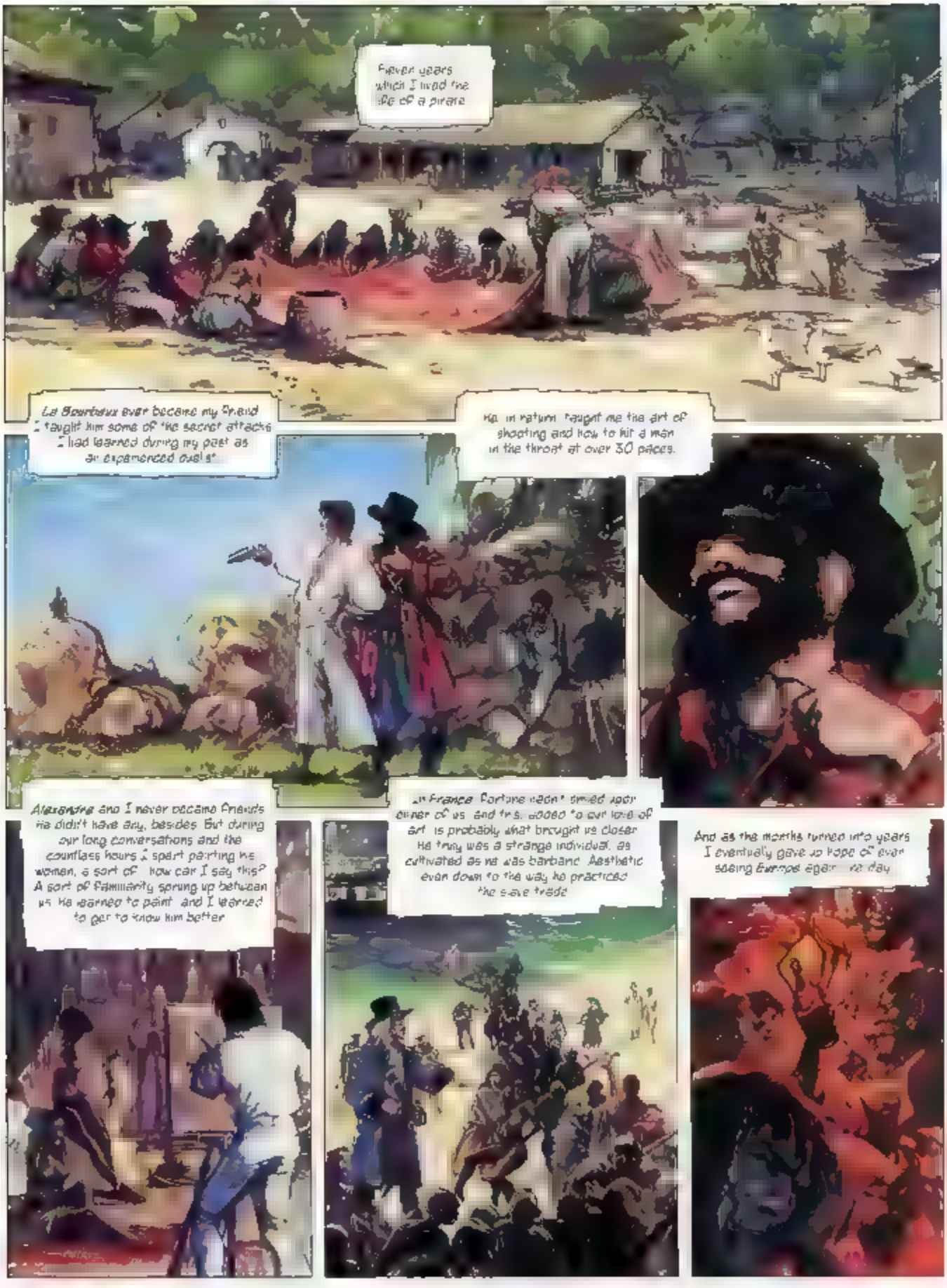
She had thought that conversing with a fellow countryman would entertain him, and that I could also paint portraits of the women in his harem. This, he could keep a souvenir of their beauty long after they had grown old and he had sold them. It was thus, your Honor, that painting saved my life a second time.

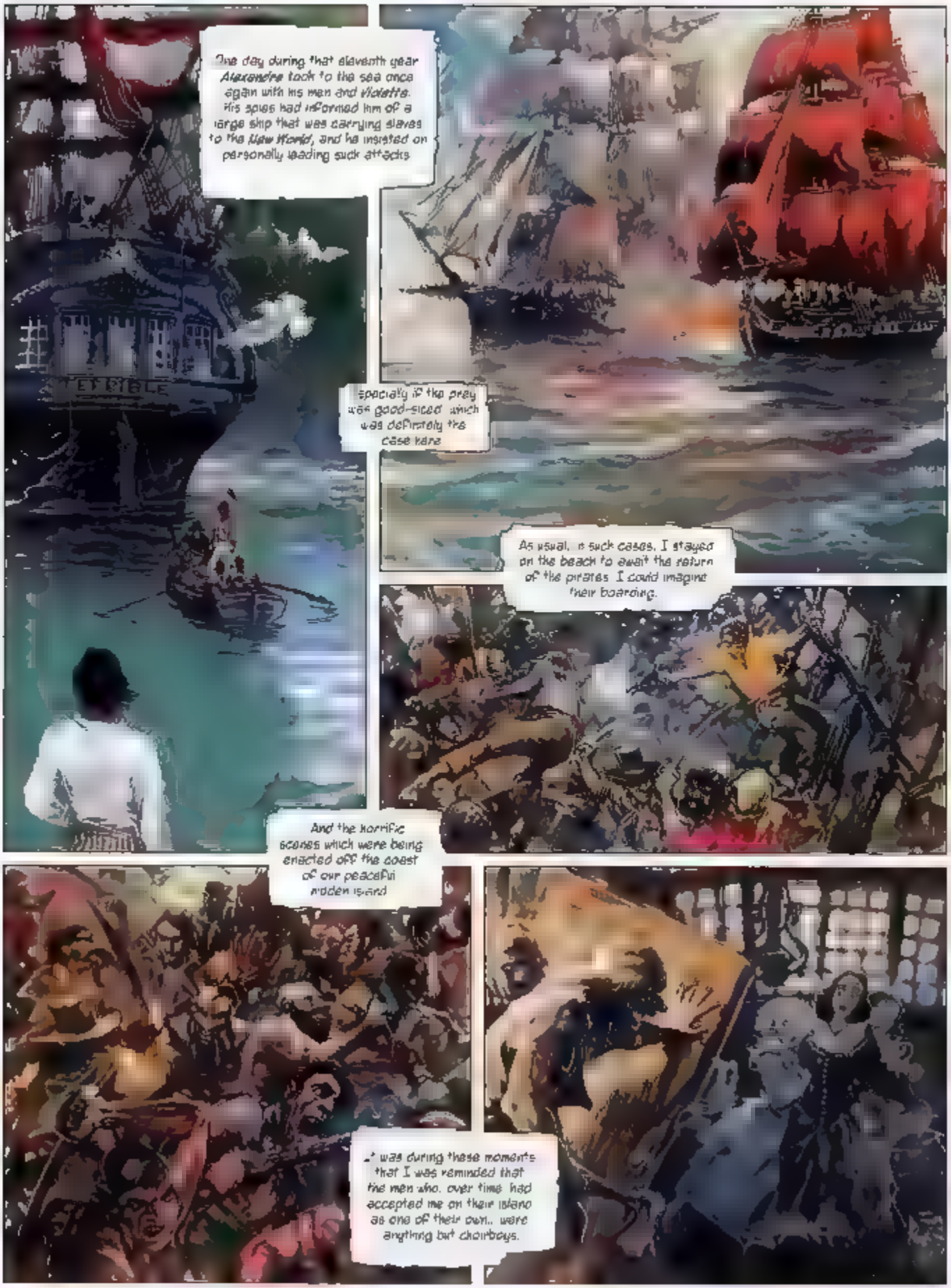
Some time later I had at last recovered, even though half of my face and my voice would never be the same again. Le Bourbeux had taken measures to procure painting materials for me
And Violette brought me to the meeting she had arranged with the master of the island
Come closer, painter! If you are as talented as Violette claims you are, then you have nothing to fear
In fact, we're going to find out this very minute the extent of your talent. Gilles! Come over here and lie down on this divan!
Our guest is either going to immortalize your beauty, or get used to seeing the rest of us for the rest of his life!
I won't deny, Your Honor, that it was with a certain amount of trepidation that I began to paint

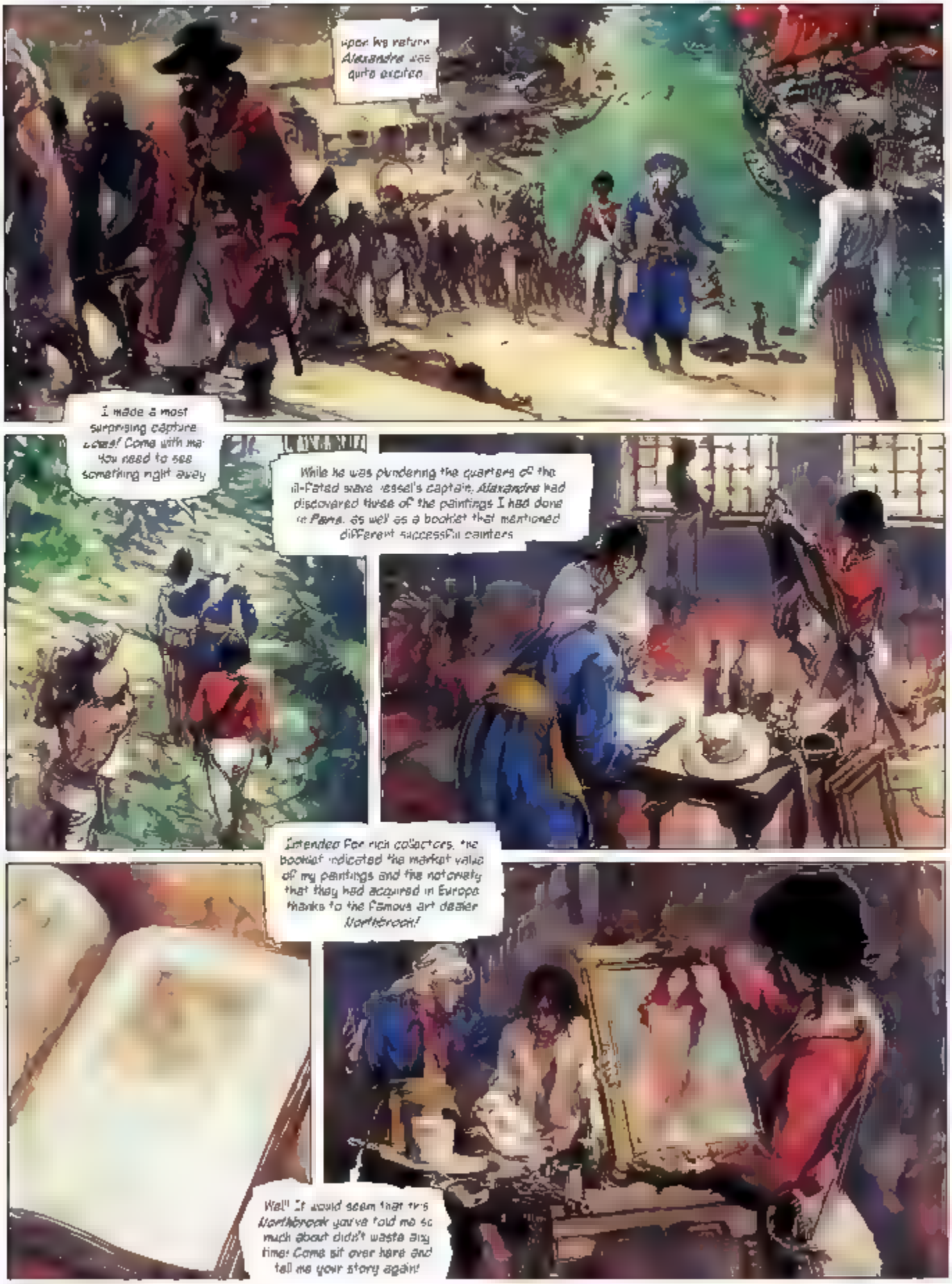
To my great relief the pirate seemed quite satisfied with my first painting.
Violette was right! You really do have talent painter
Does that mean... that I may leave now?
Leave!? You've just barely arrived, and already you want to part ways?
No you may not leave
You will stay here and you will paint my women. As many times as I ask you to. You will also teach me how to paint like you and you will entertain me in the evenings. You will also tell me the latest news of Paris, about your life, and everything else you know. So no, you may not leave. Have I made myself clear?
Quite clear

Was what I did next a manifestation of self-preservation, or rather some strange suicidal reflex? I couldn't say. But whatever it was, I grabbed the young slave
So clear that I see no other solution than to force you to let me leave now. Or else
Meaning that if Alexandre had desired the young girl's portrait, it must mean that he cared deeply about her
Or else? Or else what? You'll kill her?
You... you think I won't?
That's something we'll never know. But thanks to her, we know that my blade stops before it reaches YOUR belly, yes?
Any escape plan involving taking a hostage was immediately abandoned. At that instant, I realized that I was now a prisoner, and would be for a long time to come
Strangely, this realization did not particularly frighten me. It was as if I had accepted that my destiny was to suffer. And if I was to suffer, it was better to do so in such paradisiacal surroundings

As if to help me more easily accept my captivity, Victoire seduced me shortly after my arrival.
She did this, of course, with Alexandre's blessing. For nothing could happen on the island of Mont Cristobald without his permission.
I was very surprised to hear sweet soothing words come from the mouth of the same young girl whom I had seen fighting so savagely among the group of bloodthirsty pirates.
To hear her talk, it was all very simple. All I had to do was focus on the beauty that surrounded me and the chance I had to still be alive.
I was to consider each day that passed from now on as a gift that was mine to open.
I was no longer in such a hurry to leave. Even though I was far from thinking that I was going to stay in this gilded cage for eleven years!


Seven years which I lived the life of a pirate
La Bourbaux ever became my friend I taught him some of the secret attacks I had learned during my past as an experienced duelist
He, in return, taught me the art of shooting and how to hit a man in the throat at over 30 paces.
Alexandre and I never became friends he didn't have any, besides. But during our long conversations and the countless hours I spent painting his women, a sort of... how can I say this? A sort of familiarity sprung up between us. He learned to paint and I learned to get to know him better.
In France fortune hadn't smiled upon either of us and this, added to our love of art, is probably what brought us closer. He truly was a strange individual, as cultivated as he was barbaric. Aesthetic even down to the way he practiced the slave trade.
And as the months turned into years I eventually gave up hope of ever seeing Europe again... ever.


One day during that eleventh year Alexandre took to the sea once again with his men and Violette. His spies had informed him of a large ship that was carrying slaves to the New World, and he insisted on personally leading such attacks.
ET BIBLE
Especially if the prey was good-sized, which was definitely the case here.
As usual, in such cases, I stayed on the beach to await the return of the pirates. I could imagine their boarding.
And the horrific scenes which were being enacted off the coast of our peaceful maiden island.
It was during these moments that I was reminded that the men who, over time, had accepted me on their island as one of their own... were anything but choirboys.


Upon his return Alexandre was quite excited
I made a most surprising capture Lucas! Come with me- You need to see something right away
While he was pondering the quarters of the ill-fated slave vessel's captain, Alexandre had discovered three of the paintings I had done in Paris, as well as a booklet that mentioned different successful painters
Intended for rich collectors, the booklet indicated the market value of my paintings and the notoriety that they had acquired in Europe thanks to the famous art dealer Vanbrock!
Well! It would seem that this Vanbrock you've told me so much about didn't waste any time! Come sit over here and tell me your story again!

So once more I told him my story. Alexandre seemed fascinated by the numerous details that the sight of Magdalena's portraits had awakened in me.
At that moment, Your Honor, the memories of all the injustice I had suffered in the past overwhelmed me, and I was filled with a new desire...
A desire that I thought had vanished ten years earlier.
The desire for revenge.
By the next morning, my decision was made.
I had to speak with Alexandre right away, and this time, he was the one who would be forced to accept my decision!

I explained to him that if I was ever to know any peace, then I needed to return to France and get revenge
Anger is a poor counselor, Jean. Your life is here now
No, Alexandre. I have endured the life of captivity out of resignation. But today, the sense of honor of my ancestors has resurfaced. I cannot sleep knowing that Hartshorn is getting rich off of my work. This time, if you want to keep me from leaving, you'll have to kill me
Although Alexandre was a good-hearted and merciless pirate, he was nonetheless a man of honor. In his own way. Had I given him any other reason for my wanting to leave, even for love's sake, he would have laughed in my face, judging love to be a ridiculous emotion. However, avenging one's honor was, in his eyes, a valuable reason to risk one's life
To my great surprise, he even gave me permission to leave with Violette if she so wished, as well as a share of the treasure and all the paintings I would need in order to execute the plan that was already forming in my head
Ever at the edge of the world, your Honor, all women dream of seeing Paris. Violette enthusiastically agreed to follow me
Our goodbyes were solemn. No one said anything for each of us shared the thoughts of the others

Three months later I arrived in Paris and immediately began my search for Magdalena, hoping she could help me piece together the events that had transpired just before I left France seven years hence. The rest you already know
Your Honor, through the legal action undertaken by Messieurs Corneille and Haussard I wish to reclaim not only the winnings that were stolen from me by Monsieur Northbrook, but I also demand the restitution of the lost honor that I owe to my ancestors, the Counts of Skarbek.
And since Monsieur Northbrook only understands the language of money, I demand that he pay me 100,000 francs in damages for all these years I have lost because of his wrongdoings!
What a story! He's a public speaker. He has already won the trial.
...hat do you say?
...ell... ...ust that the Count Skarbek is certainly going to get his revenge. Look at the Judge. You'd almost think he was going to cry.
Gentlemen, at ten o'clock tomorrow morning, we shall hear the plaintiff's and defendant's final arguments before delivering our verdict. The Court is adjourned.

after that
Monsieur Frederic! How nice to see you again! How was your stay in Vokant?
Marvelous, my good Jan! It was marvelous, thank you
What's this? Is that light coming from the study?
Ah, yes, Monsieur Frederic. In fact, someone is waiting for you there
I tried to make him understand that you would be very tired upon returning from your travels, Sir, but your visitor insisted on waiting for you. He assured me that it was important and that furthermore, you would be happy to see him. If you prefer, I can tell him that
No, don't bother, Jan. I'll take care of this. You've already waited up long enough. Go to bed
Good evening, Monsieur. I am told that you insisted on speaking with me. What is so urgent that could not wait a more decent hour?
Good evening, "Monsieur Frederic". Had you been able to read the Parisian newspapers during your absence abroad, you wouldn't have to ask me that question.

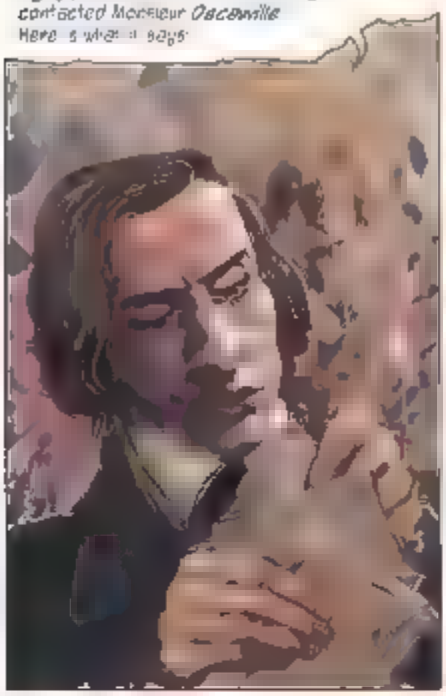
Now that the dishonesty, unscrupulous dealings and crimes of Monsieur Northbrook have been proven before this court, I demand that all his belongings be confiscated in order to pay back my clients misguided investments and the independently of any prison sentence that the Court may yet bring against him.

Furthermore, my clients also demand retribution from this individual, who led them to believe that if they were to help him recover his paintings through this trial, he would repay them with paintings of theirs for services rendered.

For a problem has arisen. As of last night, we learned that this man lied to us all! He is neither Louis Fauve nor the Count Mustafa Shardek! He therefore has no claim to the paintings in Monsieur Northbrook's possession. The Court will now hear an irreproachable testimony that will prove that which we profess.

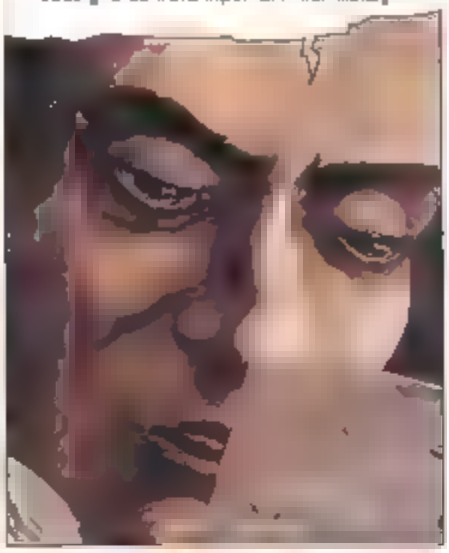
Silence. I hope, Monsieur Decamille, that your witness is still alive this time and that he will be convincing! The only testimonies this Court wishes to hear now are those that will present new and pertinent elements which will allow us to come to a verdict. I need I remind you that final arguments are about to begin?
Could there be a testimony more convincing than one given by the great composer Frederic Chopin, Your Honor? We shall see.
It's really him. I saw him in concert yesterday morning.
This is amazing. And to think our friend Tremaine is missing out on it all! I wonder why he hasn't come to witness the verdict?
Look, my dear! It's Monsieur Chopin!
Monsieur Master Chopin! You honor this Court with your presence and you have our most undivided attention!

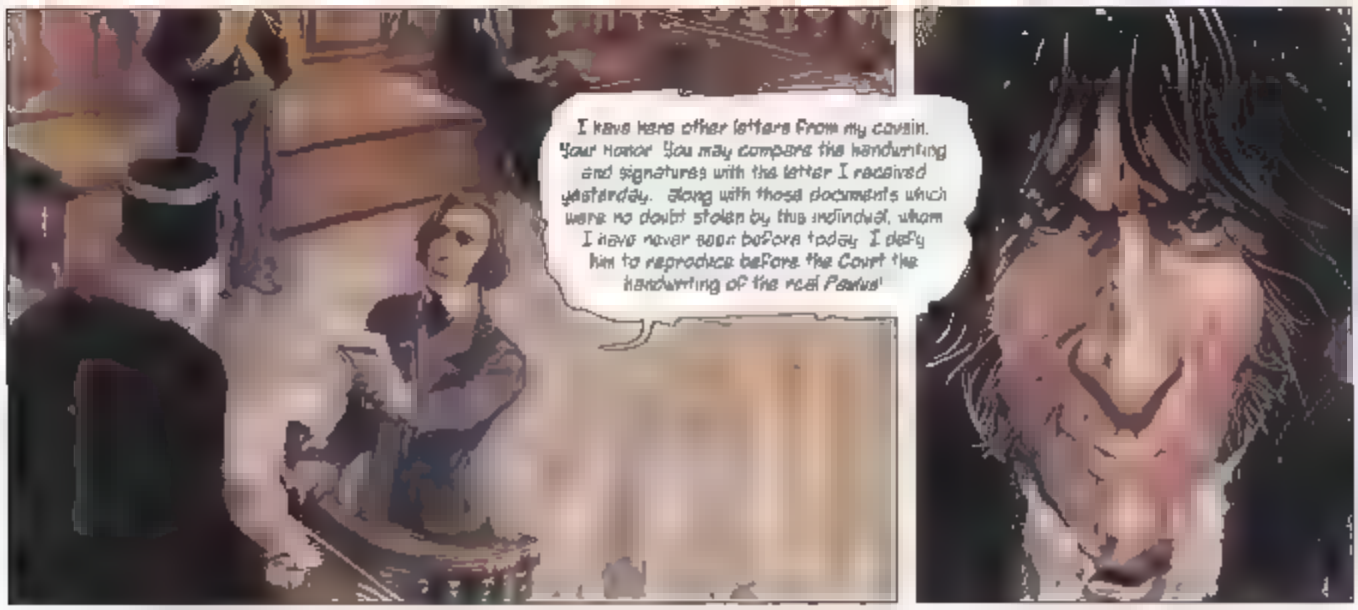
Your Honor, I would like to read the letter I received just yesterday upon returning from my travels. It was sent from the Caribbean islands, and as it directly pertains to this highly publicized trial, I immediately contacted Monsieur Decamille. Here's what it says:



"My dear Frederic, I am going to die. I wish I could tell you how and where, but this is unimportant. I do not have the strength to give you all the details. Just know that I am innocent of the crime of which I am accused, which forced me to leave the country that had so generously welcomed us both.

"With this present letter I hereby name you legal heir to the paintings stolen by Daniel Northbrook and all other paintings that I have made during the past ten years. A man who has stolen my titles of nobility will no doubt come to Paris one day soon and attempt to sell these paintings, and may perhaps even pretend to be me. If justice is served, these paintings will become yours and you may do what you wish with them. For not only are you my only friend, but you are also the only person I know who considers beauty to be more important than money."




I have here other letters from my cousin, Your Honor. You may compare the handwriting and signatures with the letter I received yesterday. Along with those documents which were no doubt stolen by this individual, whom I have never seen before today. I defy him to reproduce before the Court the handwriting of the real Pavus!

Sir, would you please show the Court your famous letters of nobility once again? We also demand that you submit to a comparative handwriting test
But of course, your honor
If any of you try to stop me from leaving, I'll cut the Judge's throat! Do you hear me?
Do as he says, bailiff. That's an order
Very nice. Just like we've seen again

BLAM-JAM!
Hey!? How were
were all this time!?
Why, didn't you say
Look, Farrell! The
shot came from over
there! Ooh.
What?
What did you see,
Maraac?
But Maraac
were are ye
Maraac

Excuse me Madame It's an emergency.
Why you ? What manners you have
Driver Follow that coach!
Ruffian

The Pere Lachaise Cemetery!?
Here my good man. You can leave me here
Don't worry, I came alone. Let's go have a drink, shall we? I'm buying
My dear Marsac. I have no other engagements for the next three hours. So if you have nothing better to do than listen to yet another version of the story you think you already know then by all means. Let's go have that drink

You're the one who fired that shot in the courtroom aren't you?

Fine. I can see how you might not want to answer that question in public. But I'm almost sure of what I saw, and your silence could be interpreted as a "yes"

Forget I asked. It doesn't matter and besides, I don't work for the police.. but I'll wager you didn't come to the trial by chance, right? Come on, tell me the truth. Help me understand

Why? Don't you have enough material for your story proposals? With all you've written down during the trial, your employer the novelist should have a good base to start with

To tell with Monsieur Dumas? I just want to understand!

...? So your employer is the famous Alexandre Dumas? I've often thought that for a fellow with only two hands, he certainly does write a lot

Yes, well... don't change the subject if you please. You know the truth about this whole story. I can feel it. So please tell me what you know

Why not? After all... tragedies are written for the entertainment of honest folk are they not? Your good Monsieur Dumas certainly isn't one to contradict me there
The story you heard at the trial about that poor Polish Count who fled to France, became a painter and was then forced into exile yet again before being captured by pirates was entirely true except for a few minor details
First of all, I have to point out that Northbrook really did cut off Louis Pawles' right hand But apparently, the fool had never noticed that the ambidextrous scene painter was just as well with his left hand even though he exclusively used his right hand to make his famous signature.
But what you didn't hear in the courtroom was that even though the poor boy had brought the severed hand to his cousin, the surgeon was, of course quite unable to do anything butcontinue the wound
But the man who showed us his wrist at the trial bore the scars of one who has undergone surgery.
An illusion young man! Nothing but an illusion Granted the scar you saw was a real one.. but the blade which cut that wrist never separated it from its hand!
The man you saw at the trial cut his own flesh for the sole purpose of making his account all the more believable in case Northbrook or someone else mentioned the episode involving Pawls' severed hand! His audacity and keen sense of theatrics did the rest
But let's get back to our tale Unable to accept living without one of the famous "golden hands" that his mother had so often praised Louis asked his cousin Frederic to recover a copy of his cut-off hand that his good friend, Hubert Solly, had sculpted in bronze months before

At the request of his cousin, the commissaire told the scriptor that he could not receive a visitor right from work, telling him goodbye. It was to corroborate the version of the story that would hopefully put a halt to any kind of search for Louis Fabius, who, it is not forgot, had been accused of murder by Canal Corbineau.
Under normal circumstances, his passionate leanings into the Seine in order to make the police think he really had killed himself, would lead to Saint-Malo where he embarked upon a vessel for the New World, his only possessions being his bronze hand, a few pieces of silver his cousin had generously given him, and his letters of nobility.
The rest of the story you already heard in the courtroom starting with the attack on Louis' ship by Alexandre Dalfrance's pirate horde.
As usual the passengers and merchant sailors offered little resistance. With one exception. There was a passenger, this one-armed man who, despite his handicap, defended himself with fervor.
It was the first time I ever saw Louis Fabius. He fought with incredible skill, like an enraged lion. He kept his attackers at bay with his good arm while with the other he clutched a notebook filled with drawings to his breast.
You just said "I saw Louis Fabius." Does that mean you were there? Did you board the ship until Fabius at Saint-Malo?

I was there, young man... because I was leading the pirate attack
Ha, I see ?
Le Bourbeux, at your service! I was the faithful right-hand man of Alexandre the pirate when you heard so much about [illegible] that time!
But if you don't mind I'll go on with my story while you get over your surprise because it's getting late and I really cannot afford to miss my appointment
I was leading the attack with Violette Alexandre's black-hearted "partner" no one ever really knew what the exact nature of their relationship was But then again since they were both so inhumanly cruel, none of us ever felt inclined to say too much, either
Gosh What a magnificent drawing! I absolutely must know if that man with the notebook tucked under his arm is the artist
Well, then I suggest you hurry up Your artist is good with a blade but my men are out for his blood now
Come with me to hell

Back dogs ! is mine is it or

Listen, Violette he's already killed four of us There's no way we're going to let him get away with

This man is mine! I won't repeat myself again!

Speak!

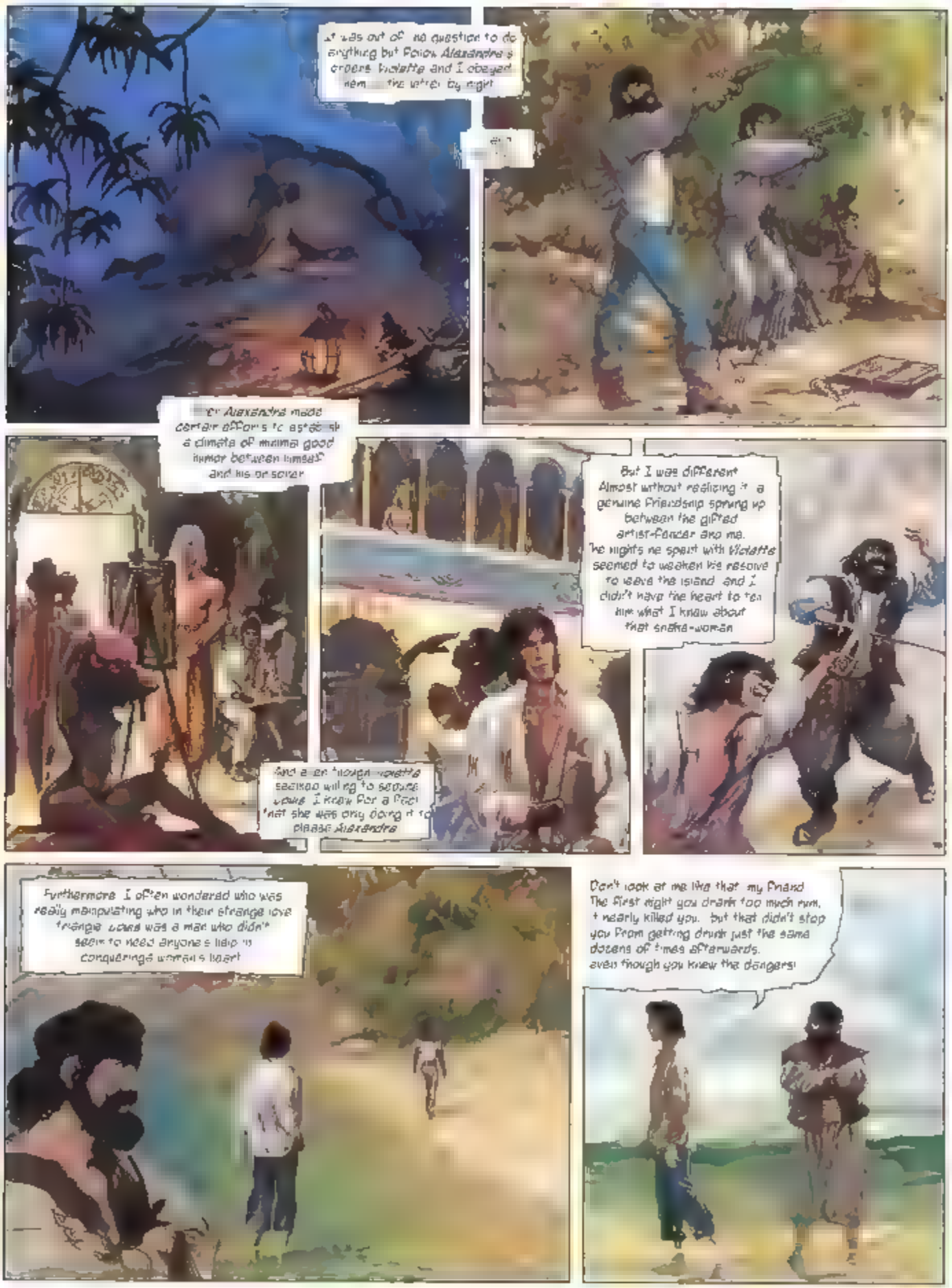
Did you draw this? Speak!

After killing the rest of the crew, we emptied their cargo hold, sank the ship and set sail back to our hideout. Louis Pawns, unconscious, was thrown into the hold along with the rest of the treasure.

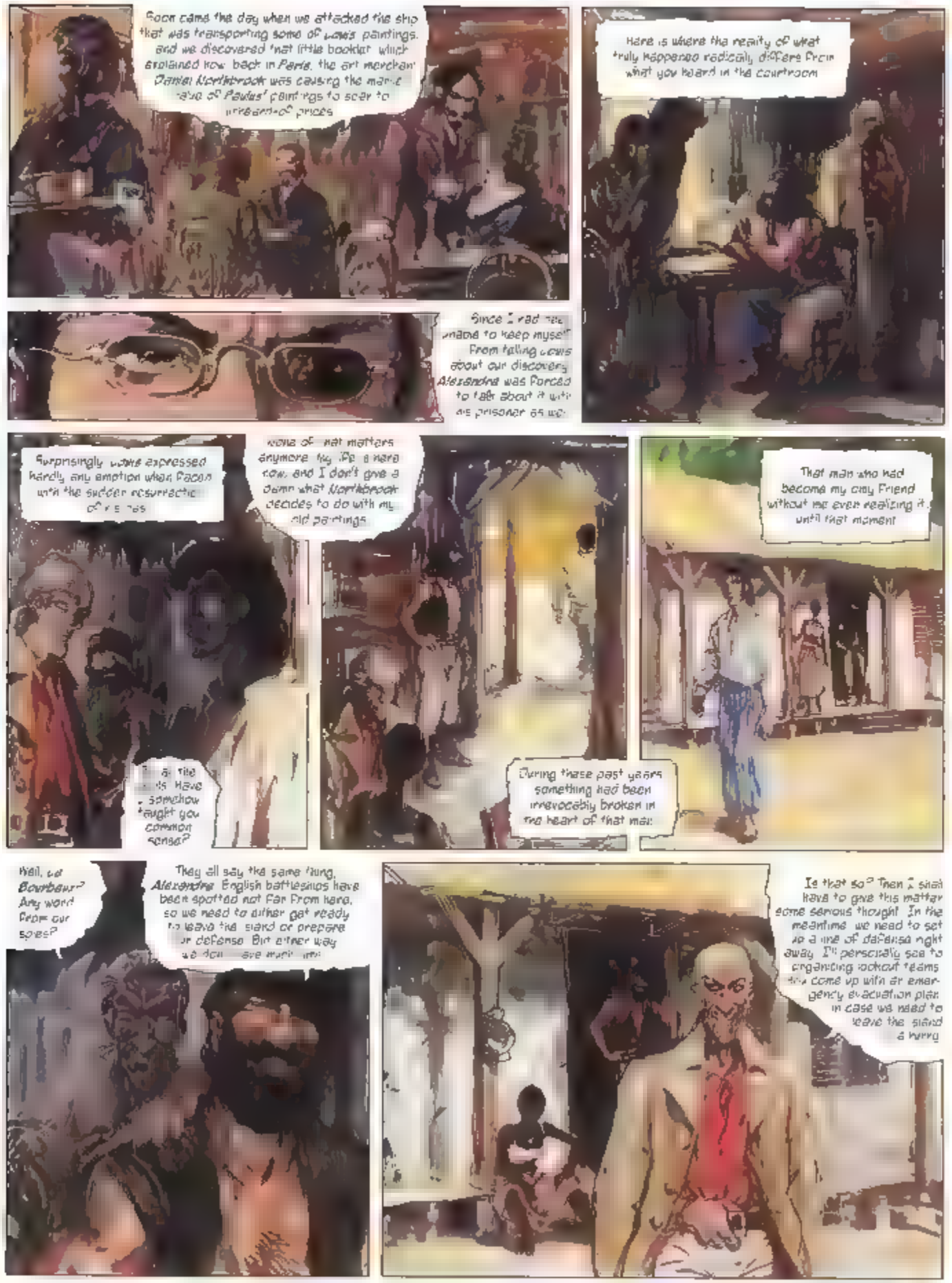
But the story we heard at the trial mentioned Pawns being terribly burned when a fiery mast and sail fell on him. What does that ?
That Monsieur Marsac was pure fiction! Be patient just a little longer and you'll see what I mean.

Shortly after the attack we returned to our lair safely sheltered in a cove whose location could not be divined by passing ships even by those who might be attentively observing our course
Our artist was rewarded with the rest of the day's capture
And Violette explained to him the reason of his presence on the boat
Without wasting any time we brought down Alexandre's
Like anyone who had gotten close enough to approach our leader Louis' reaction upon meeting Alexandre was one of surprise and alarm Indeed half of our leader's face and throat had been atrociously burned and his appearance was unsettling to say the least
But you if you mean to say that the man who tried to pass himself off as the Count Skarbek at the trial was really
Alexandre Dalfrance the pirate chief in person!

As we all heard at the trial, Alexandre was a former actor who had superbly managed to put his talent to good use during the different court hearings. He had been forced to leave France in shame nearly twenty years earlier when his involvement in a sordid vice affair had been revealed.
We first met in a tavern in Martinique. He had been a pirate for many years at this point and his reputation as a cruel, Machiavelian cut-throat was already legendary.
He was looking to hire a new crew, as his previous one had been decimated during an unsuccessful raid on a merchant ship. He told me that it was during this same attack that a flaming sail had fallen on him and badly burned most of his face and throat.
a detail that he was forced to include in his fictitious story about life in order to better fool the Court during the trial.
It would also help him explain why his voice and appearance had changed if he ever crossed paths with any of Paris' former acquaintances who still remembered Louis' face after eleven years.
Indeed. The devil never was the kind to leave anything to chance... But let us get back to our story, or we won't have enough time to reach its conclusion.
Just as the false Count Sharpak told you in the courtroom, Alexandre made it very clear to Louis that it was out of the question for him to leave the island.
you must understand, my friends, I really need this crap. I need him to paint my little darlings before their beauty fades; I need him to teach me his art. I need him to tell me of life in my beloved Paris that I miss so terribly. I just need culture, damn it!
After days of our leaders' numbers, Alexandre summoned me and asked me to personally see to it that our prisoner was properly integrated among the other pirates. At the same time, he instructed Violetta to seduce Louis to help him better "accept his fate."


It was out of the question to do anything but follow Alexandre's orders. Violette and I obeyed him... the wiser by night.
Dr. Alexandre made certain efforts to establish a climate of mutual good humor between himself and his servant.
But I was different. Almost without realizing it, a genuine friendship sprung up between the gifted artist-dancer and me. The nights we spent with Violette seemed to weaken his resolve to leave the island, and I didn't have the heart to tell him what I knew about that snake-woman.
And even though Violette seemed willing to satisfy Jean's every desire, I knew for a fact that she was only doing it to please Alexandre.
Furthermore, I often wondered who was really manipulating who in their strange love triangle. Jean was a man who didn't seem to need anyone's help in conquering a woman's heart.
Don't look at me like that, my friend. The first night you drank too much rum, it nearly killed you... but that didn't stop you from getting drunk just the same dozens of times afterwards, even though you knew the dangers!

And so it was that we lived our lives, and the days turned into years in our island community. Far away from the shores of civilization
During his frequent moments of leisure time, Jean loved to take walks along the summits and hills of our island
I put his need for solitude and his eye for detail, to good use by having him draw a very accurate map of our island and the small neighboring ones
And while Jean continued to nourish the monumental collection of paintings he had started years before for Alexandra
I began to prepare a new plan of defense for our island
For my informers had warned me that the English, as well as the French and the Americans, had decided to completely eradicate the last bastions of piracy in the region
So I knew that sooner or later we would have to prepare ourselves for a visit from the island's future masters

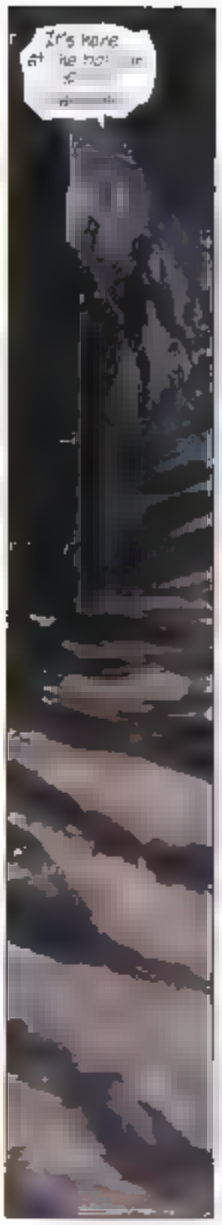

Soon came the day when we attacked the ship that was transporting some of Wales paintings, and we discovered that little booklet which explained how back in Paris, the art merchant Daniel Wertenbroek was causing the market value of Powles' paintings to soar to unheard-of prices
Here is where the reality of what truly happened radically differs from what you heard in the courtroom
Since I had the means to keep myself from telling lies about our discovery, Alexandre was forced to talk about it with me prisoner as well
Surprisingly, Powle expressed hardly any emotion when Pacon with the sudden resurrection of [illegible]
None of that matters anymore, my life is here now, and I don't give a damn what Wertenbroek decides to do with my old paintings
[illegible] is the [illegible] have somehow taught you common sense?
That man who had become my only friend without me even realizing it, until that moment
During these past years something had been irrevocably broken in the heart of that man
Well, old Bourbaux? Any word from our spies?
They all say the same thing, Alexandre. English battleships have been spotted not far from here, so we need to either get ready to leave the island or prepare for defense. But either way we don't have much time
Is that so? Then I shall have to give this matter some serious thought. In the meantime we need to set up a line of defense right away. I'll personally see to organizing lookout teams and come up with an emergency evacuation plan in case we need to leave the island in a hurry

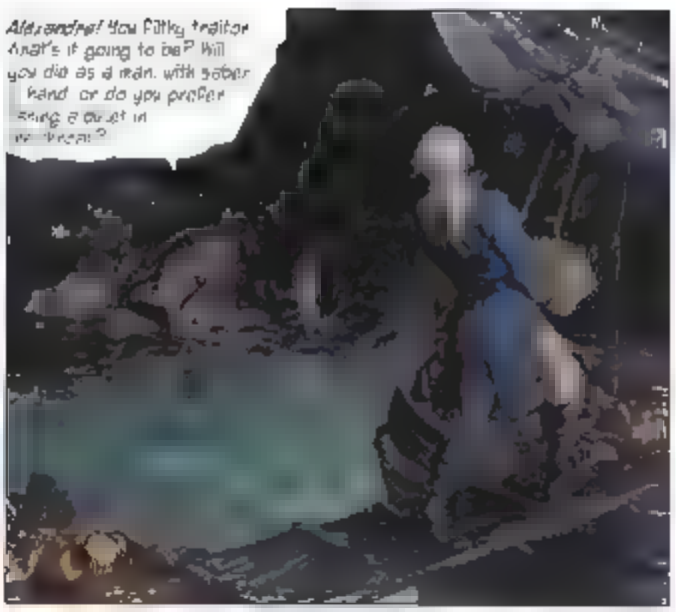
like love to me
Alejandro
right now
time we need to
make love and as
as you desire
Her body still ached with
had witnessed & knew that he had
yet another moment of profound
disgust just as he had eleven years
earlier when he discovered Magdalena
giving herself to Northbrook's clients

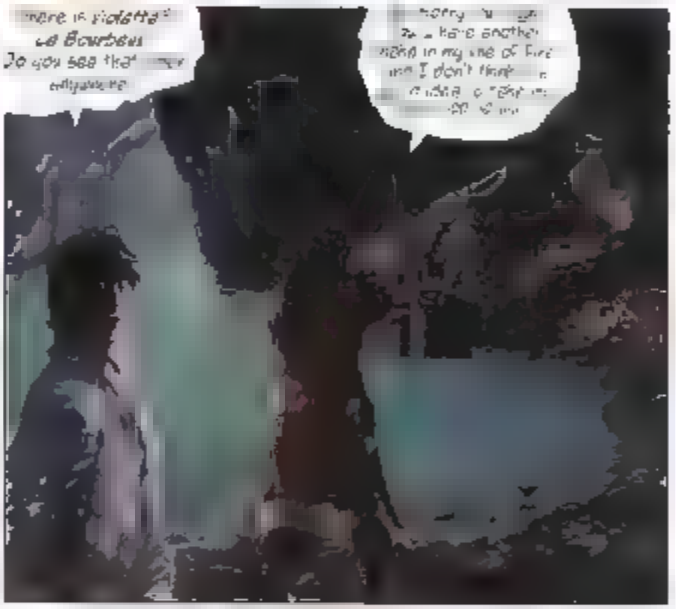
And as we had done several years before we managed to make his presence and force diminish
I have an idea, Violette. A grand idea. And we haven't a moment to lose if we want to see it succeed
following the two fugitives from a safe distance down a same-sized staircase, we had just scaled moments before
Mary saw them go down a passage that we hadn't noticed before, masked as it was by a thick cloth stretched across its entrance
It was the very secret passage that led him to the entrance of a vast underground grotto, identical to the one Alexandre
Behind Violette, hanging a little, these riches captured over the past twenty years, which Stella from the main treasure room we were supposed to share with all these ignorant fools

The age of piracy will soon be breathing it's last breath.. but thanks to our friend Lewis, his paintings and especially his books, which everyone seems to confound with my own, we are finally going to be able to begin a new life for ourselves!
Finally, after all these years I am going to see Francis again! At last I shall get my revenge against the Parisian high society
Despite all his courage Lewis knew that alone it would be impossible for him to stop Alexandre and Violetta.
Le Bombec! Stop, you fool!
Lewis ran to the cabin to warn me of their plot
Lewis explained to me what was happening. He asked me to warn the others. He wanted me to bring them to the underground cavern so that Alexandre and Violetta's treachery could be exposed, and punished, before them all. These two scoundrels were going to be hung by their feet and left to die for their evil deeds
BA-WUMMM!
But then the first English cannonball exploded in the center of the village

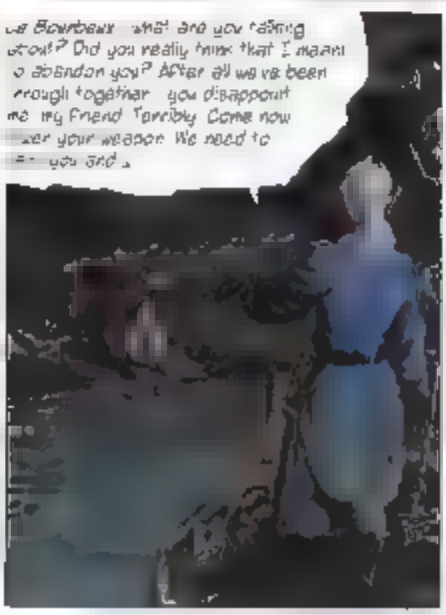
Increase the rate of fire, Mister Fane. When the cannons get too hot, Master Brown will move us into position and allow us to shoot from port side while the starboard cannons cool off. We will repeat this maneuver as long as this island shows any sign of life.
Aye, Aye Sir.
Excellent, Mister!
What? They, they're going to kill us all!
Of course they are! Such is the lot of a pirate. We can expect no mercy from them. Son-gang, why didn't the lookouts tell us these devils had arrived? Alexandre told me he was going to personally supervise the organization of
What?! Alexandre was in charge of the lookouts? You mean that means.
The son of a bitch! He's even worse than we thought!
He began to suspect that Alexandre had more than only relieved the lookouts from their posts...and that he had purposely neglected replacing them. Not only was the filthy traitor getting ready to abandon us, but he was also making sure we wasn't going to be any survivors behind...
...only rule that was left for us to put into action was that of "every man for himself". And if Alexandre had prepared a secret escape path from out of this hell, the least we could do was to take advantage of it, before he could!


It's here at the hor[illegible]


Alexandre! You filthy traitor. What's it going to be? Will you die as a man, with sober hand, or do you prefer being carried in [illegible]?


[illegible] is Alexandre? Le Bourbeux. Do you see that [illegible] silhouette?
[illegible] sorry [illegible] to have another night in my line of fire but I don't think [illegible] a night [illegible] top of me.

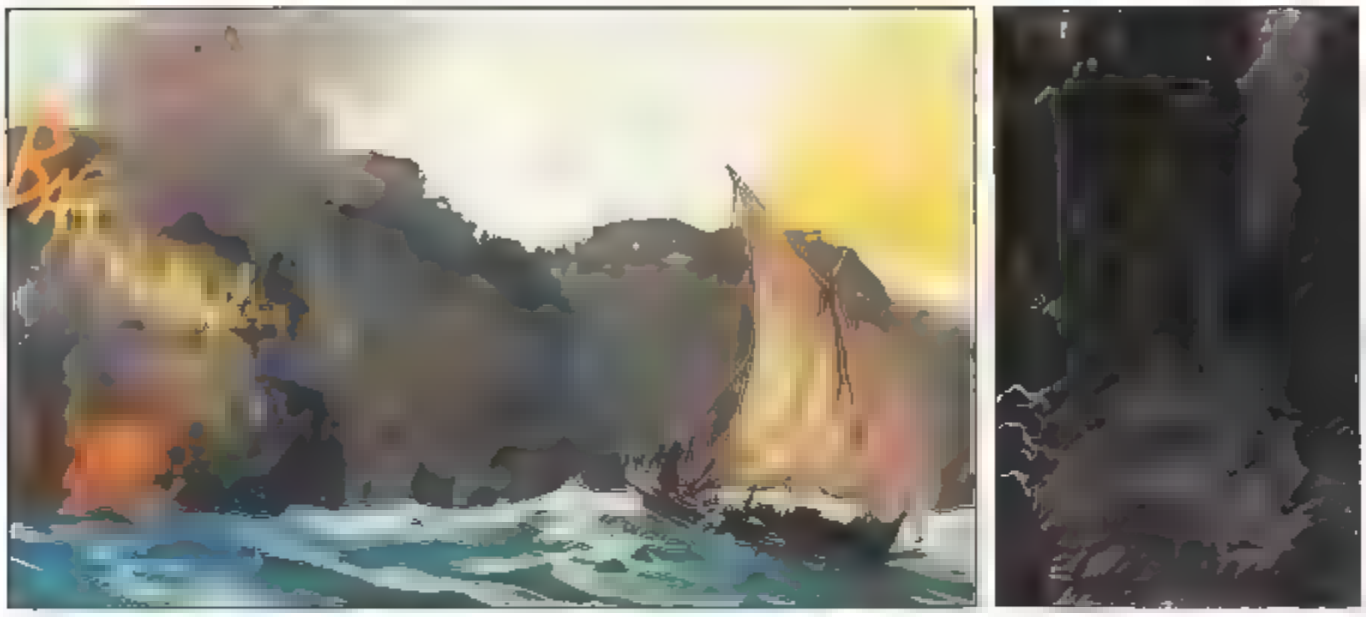
Well, Alexandre? Are you coming or do I shoot you like the rat you are? This is your last warning, and you know I never miss at this distance.

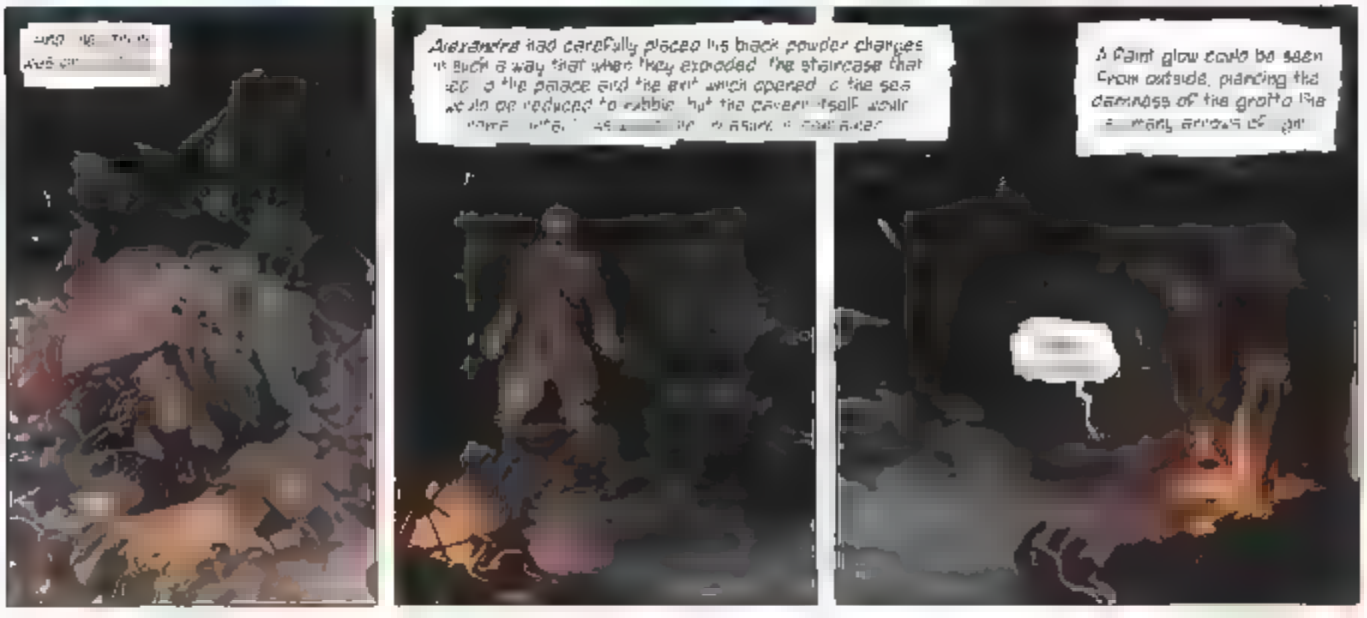

Le Bourbeux, what are you doing down? Did you really think that I meant to abandon you? After all we've been through together, you disappoint me, my friend. Terribly. Come now, lower your weapon. We need to [illegible] you and [illegible]

[illegible] to witness

I had fired first and missed my target.
Ha! Ha! Ha! You won't my pages! Sticky now
Didn't I tell you they were ignorant fools?
We have already taken up the other side. Hurry, we haven't got much time.

Alexandre! Come back here and face me if you have any honor in you
Every man places his honor where he sees it de Bourbaux! And it seems to me that only make fools of yourself peace thains in lost causes
I'm sure we'll have time to continue this little conversation in hell although I'm afraid I won't be joining you until much much later
Your corpse will make a fine guardian for my treasure until I can come back and collect it ha. ha. ha!
They you be cursed above all others, Alexandre. My corpse will come back from hell to haunt you day and night! I swear it
BA OUU MM!!




Alexandre had carefully placed his black powder charges in such a way that when they exploded the staircase that led to the palace and the exit which opened to the sea would be reduced to rubble, but the cavern itself would remain intact, as a refuge in case of danger.
A faint glow could be seen from outside, piercing the darkness of the grotto like a many arrows of light.

Don't waste your breath. I don't have much time here. In my pocket! Give me my notebook and charcoal pencil and help me sit up.
I helped him in silence. The only sound in the cave being the scratching of his pencil on paper. He was throwing his last bits of strength into writing a letter to his famous cousin Frederic, whom he had told me about so many times.
But for the first time he revealed his cousin's family name. Chopin, the world-famous composer who was known even on our godforsaken island! Apparently, Chopin's mother Justine Krzyzanowska, and the Countess Skarbek Mlosicka's mother, were members of the same family.

Swear to me, swear to me Le Bourbeux, that you'll catch up with Alexandre. You'll avenge me, won't you? Swear it... to avenge me.
...I was made. I was ready the case: like the case of my hand. I knew that if I ever escaped from the cavern, I would find, not far from here, a narrow pathway that led to the top of the cliffs. Once the Englishman left the island, I could then build a raft.
...I could swim to the one I met I could slip through.
Now all that was left for me to do was to say goodbye to my friend, before abandoning his body in...
Rhaaaaaaaaa!
...with a great... sobbing, I succeeded in breaking through to the surface... and I screamed out with all the pain and rage in my heart.

I stayed hidden for two days before returning to the village. The English had already left, leaving nothing behind them except corpses and smoking ruins.

I built a raft and gathered together food and clothing before setting out to sea. Twenty days later and twenty pounds lighter I finally reached civilization. The few gold pieces I had taken from the treasure hoard allowed me to embark on a boat to France a few weeks later.

Once I reached Paris, I heard talk of the Northbrook trial and the charges the Count Skarbek had brought against the art dealer. So I came to the trial and not a where I me you

[illegible]

But why didn't you try to get revenge right away?

When I realized that Alexandre's plan was to ruin Northbrook, Courcelle and Maugeard, I decided to let the waves finish each other off. After all, had I not promised Louis that he would be avenged?

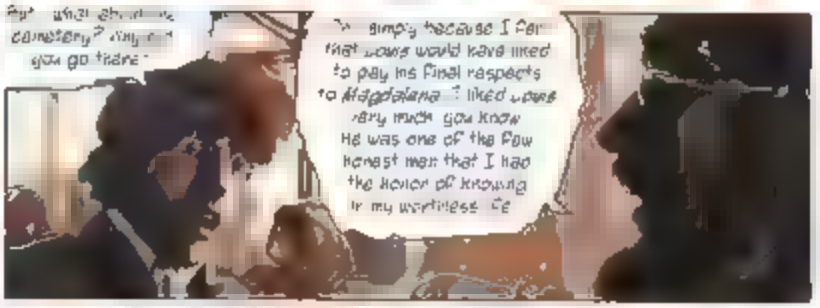
It's clear that Alexandre had listened attentively to Fadus' stories during the past eleven years, but tell me, how do you explain his scarred hand?

Alexandre had, of course, slashed his own right wrist in case Northbrook should panic and admit to his crime. He had prepared his amazing story of a sewn-on hand so that he could keep both of his and still remain credible.

And his trick actually worked! What an actor that devil was!

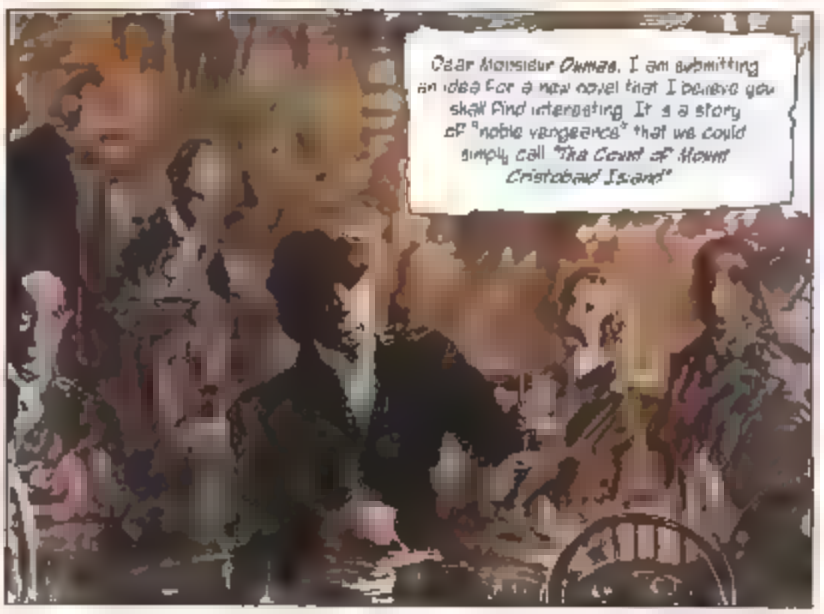
He was first and foremost a criminal of the worst kind. It's clear that *Alexandre* and *Violette* killed poor *Magdalene* because it wasn't going to be long before she saw through the fake Lord Rayburn masquerade. It also must have been child's play for an expert pickpocket like *Alexandre* to steal *Northcrook's* cufflink and accuse him of *Magdalene's* murder.

So I let *Alexandre* get revenge on all those who had made poor Lord suffer so much. Then I honored by promise by taking care of *Alexandre* myself.


But what about the cemetery? Why did you go there?
Simply because I felt that Lord would have liked to pay his final respects to *Magdalene*. I liked Lord very much you know. He was one of the few honest men that I had the honor of knowing in my worthless life.

But if you like it might inspire Monsieur *Dumas* into writing a novel about vengeance. You may use it as you see fit now. I hope you don't mind, but I'm going to have to ask you to excuse me. I have an appointment with a young lady who doesn't know it yet... and I certainly don't want to be late.

Goodbye, monsieur *Marsac*. I hope you won't wither away in your master's shadow. Life is far too short to not be used to the fullest.
Wait! I still have one or two questions! Come...


Dear Monsieur *Dumas*, I am submitting an idea for a new novel that I believe you shall find interesting. It is a story of "noble vengeance" that we could simply call "The Count of Mount Cristobald Island."

Good evening. Has there been an emergency in town?
I am here to see The lady did me to wait for her at ten o'clock sharp She should be here any minute
Here! I've added six gold pieces to the agreed sum Just so you'll forget my face
Very well, sir Milord!
Be on your way, stranger And don't scare the horses
I wasn't aiming to frighten

Hey
where are we?
Never Mind what is
going on here
Of course it is
You just aren't used
to seeing me wearing
glasses. If you ask me
I find these wordly
accessories quite useful.
Draw your sabre and defend
yourself!
You have one last
chance to die
scum bag!

Do you really expect me to fight in this dress?
No, I expect you to take it off! Dresses were meant for women, not for vipers like yourself! Now stop stalling, we haven't got all night

I know you're not what you appear to be
You know me well enough to know that's true. But unfortunately for you, I have changed

It's incredible! This is the second time that stranger has come here in the middle of the night and Monsieur Chopin has us treat him like a king! Who do you suppose he is?
Someone who has something to hide, if you ask me. While his guest was taking a bath, shaving and cutting his hair Monsieur asked me to take his clothes and burn them
And you know what? There was blood on them
Blood?!
That's right Blood! And to top it all off Monsieur asked me to give his finest suit to that...that vagabond Can you believe it?
In the garden Monsieur asked me to take all of the paintings he brought back this morning From City Hall and bring them close to the spot where I burn all of the dead leaves
Another of that stranger's ideas I'll wager
Well Talk about a thrilling epilogue

There. I've recovered all of Northbrook's paintings, as well as the ones that Alexandre character had. There are also the paintings I convinced Courselle and Maussard to sell back to me. Oh, and I also recovered your...your bronze hand.
Are you sure you're not going to regret what you're about to do?
Oh, I'm quite sure. Before, my clients were perverted voyeurs who merely saw my love for the female form. But today, the only reason people buy my paintings is for the money they hope to make by reselling them, rather than for the beauty they might see within them...
Well I find them truly magnificent. You know that.
Yes, I do.
If you want to keep one, I suggest you choose it quickly.
For if I am to begin my life anew once more...
...I must first erase all traces of the past.

Tell me, Miaszka. Why didn't you tell the young Marsac who you really were?
To protect your reputation and to insure my own tranquility. After all, no one tries to find dead people, now do they?
Besides.. I had to abandon the body of my friend Le Bourbeux in that cavern. My friend the pirate, who had also been betrayed by those he trusted. Giving him the starring role for the sake of posterity was the least I could do for him, no? As far as Marsac is concerned, Le Bourbeux was the one who avenged Count Skarbek. It's better that way.
May God keep you, Frederic.
May He keep you too, Miaszka.
I shall be on my way, now. My heart has been turned to bronze. Now that I am no longer Louis Paulus, my only wish is for the world to forget I ever existed.
Mankind has disappointed me far too many times.

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